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Alexander's

NEW Revival

Hymns

74 NEW PIECES.

AS USED AT THE

Torrey-Alexander Meetings.

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Alexander's

NEW

Revival

Hymns

EDITED BY

Chas. Alexander

As used at the
TORREY-ALEXANDER MEETINGS.

LONDON: MORGAN AND SCOTT,

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PREFACE.

THIS collection of hymns has been made that our Lord may be glorified. It is sent forth with much prayer, trusting that it will carry blessings, especially to the sinful, to the discouraged, and to the broken-hearted.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

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The "Glory" Song.

"We know . . . we shall see Him as He is."—1 JOHN iii. 2.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, arr.

1. When all my la-bours and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

1. beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
 2. hea-ven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 3. round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sa-viour, I know,

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be.....

1. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh,..... that will
 2. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... }
 3. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh, that will be.....

glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His
 be..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,.....
 glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His

accel.
 grace
 When
 grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!
rit.

Keep Me White.

"The Lord is thy Keeper."—PSALM cxxi. 5.

P. BILHORN.

Air by P. B. Arranged by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine! All I have is whol - ly Thine;
 2. I am safe with - in the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll'd;
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus, day by day Keep me in the ho - ly way—

1. Thou dost dwell with - in my heart, Make me clean in ev - 'ry part.
 2. I en - joy the sweet - est rest, For I'm lean - ing on Thy breast.
 3. Keep my mind in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in - crease.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Je - - - - sus, keep me white;..... Keep me
 Bless - ed Je - sus, keep me white,

walk - - - - ing in the light;..... All I have..... is whol - ly
 Keep me walk - ing in the light; All I have

Thine;..... Bless - ed Je - - - - sus, Thou art mine!.....
 is whol - ly Thine; Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, Thou art mine!

The Man of Galilee.

"This is Jesus the Prophet of Galilee."—MATTHEW xxi. 11

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

H. P. DANKS.

1. I met a Stran-ger fair to see, As walk'd I down life's rug-ged way;
 2. And when that Stran-ger spake to me My heart threw off its guil-ty load;
 3. I love that Stran-ger since the hour He talk'd to me in ten-der tone;

1. He spoke so sweet, so ten-der-ly, He won me to Him-self that day.
 2. I felt at once that I was free; I left my bur-dens by the road.
 3. A joy is mine, I feel its power; And Him as Lord I'm glad to own.

CHORUS.

It was the Man..... of Gal-i - lee..... Who whis-per'd
 It was the Man of Gal-i - lee

words.. of joy to me :..... "Thy ma-ny sins.....
 Who whis-per'd words of joy to me: "Thy ma-ny sins

be all for-giv - - en thee, Thy sins be all..... for-giv-en thee."
 for-giv-en thee, Thy sins be all for-giv-en thee, for-giv-en thee."

Holy Spirit, Come in !

"How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"

DR. J. W. CHAPMAN.

(LUKE xi. 13.)

P. BILHORN.

Sing prayerfully.

1. My soul cri-eth out for the Spi-rit, I'm hun-g'ring and
 2. O Spi-rit of God and of Je-sus, Blest Trin-i-ty,
 3. My bo-dy make meet for Thy tem-ple; My heart make Thou
 4. Oh, ye that are thirst-ing for ful-ness, Make room by for-

1. thirst-ing to know The ful-ness of bless-ing He giv-eth; Now
 2. come and pos-sess My bo-dy, my soul, and my spi-rit, And
 3. whi-ter than snow; My spi-rit make lov-ing and gen-tle— Oh,
 4. -sak-ing all sin; Sur-ren-der to Him your whole na-ture, By

CHORUS.

1. fill me while hum-bly I bow.....
 2. fill me with Thy ho-li-ness.....
 3. fill me while hum-bly I bow !.....
 4. faith let the Spi-rit come in.....

} Come in, come in! Ho-ly

Spi-rit, Thy work of great bless-ing be-gin; By faith I lay

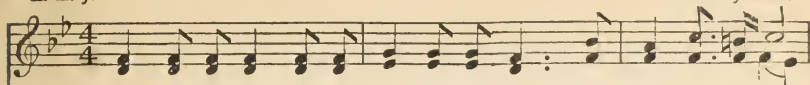
hold of Thy pro-mise, And claim com-plete vic-t'ry o'er sin.....

There is Power in the Blood.

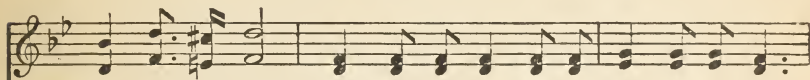
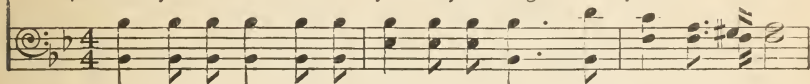
"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1. 7.

L. E. J.

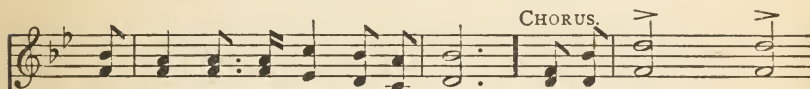
L. E. JONES.



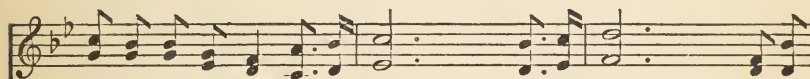
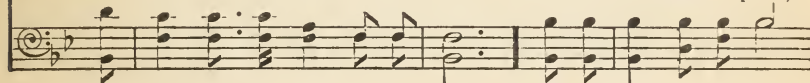
1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
3. Would you be whi - ter, much whi - ter than snow? There's power in the blood,
4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's power in the blood,



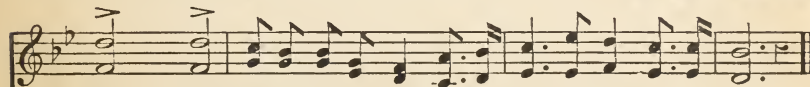
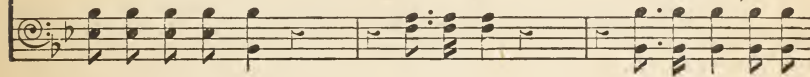
1. power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
2. power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
3. power in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
4. power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?



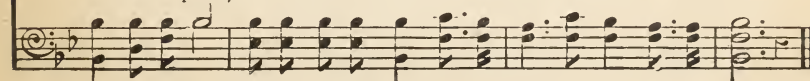
There's won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power,
there is power,



won - der - work - ing power, In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;



power, power, wonder - working power, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
there is power,

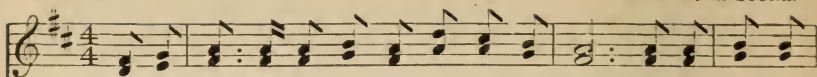


It's Just Like Him.

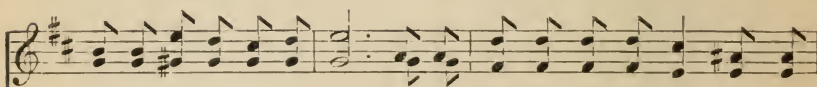
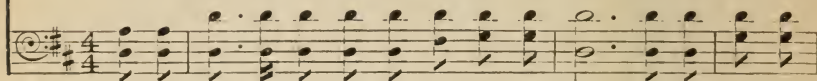
"Him that loved us and washed us from our sins."—REV. i. 5.

W. L. S.

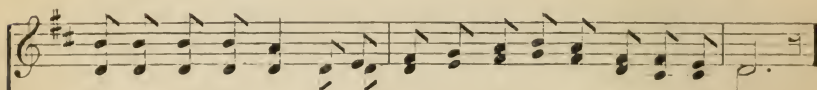
REV. W. L. STONE.



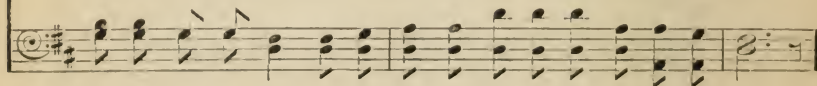
1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love, How He left His
2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as He went Ev - 'ry - where, to
3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
4. Oh, my dear and pre - cious Sa - viour, at Thy feet Here I give my -



1. Fa - ther's man - sion far a - bove; How He came on earth to live, How He
2. do His Fa - ther's will in - tent; How He gave the blind their sight, How He
3. great the love that died for me; And the blood that from His side Flow'd, when
4. - self, and all I have com - plete; I will serve Thee all my days With a



1. came His life to give: Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love!
2. gave the wrong'd ones right, How He swift de - liv - rance to the cap - tive sent!
3. on the cross He died, Paid my debt and ev - er - more doth make me free!
4. heart all fill'd with praise, And I'll thank Thee face to face when we shall meet!



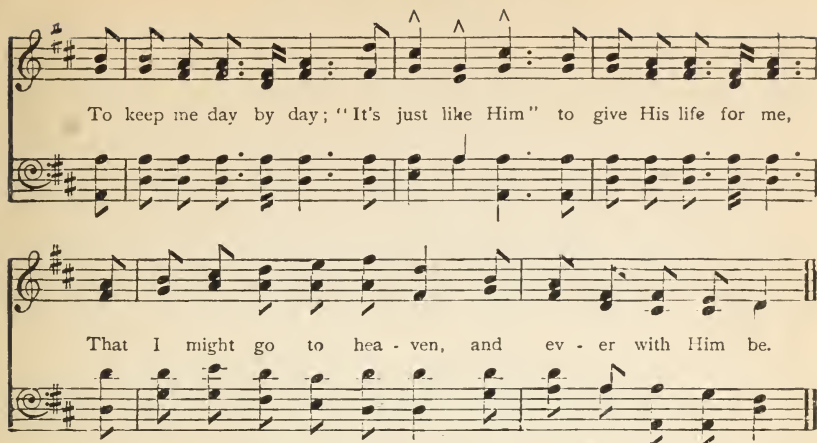
CHORUS. ^



' It's just like Him" to take my sins a - way, To make me glad and free,



It's Just Like Him.



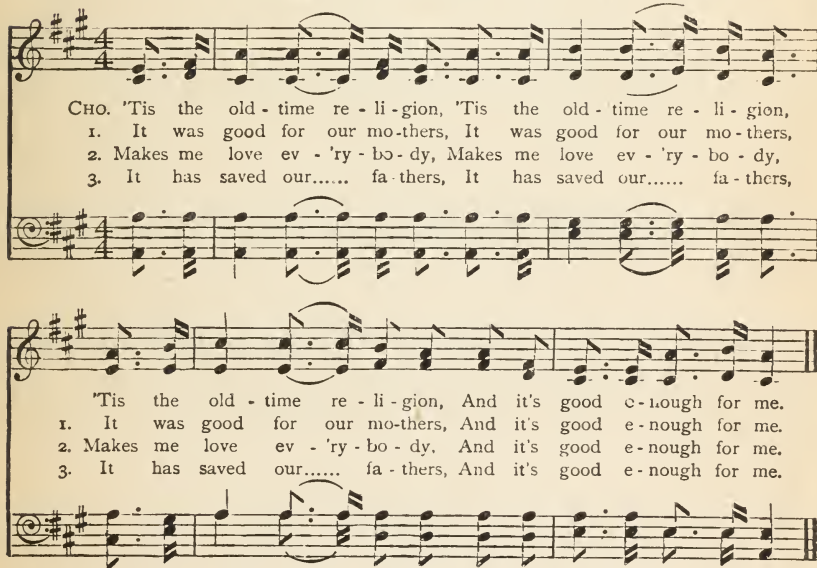
To keep me day by day; "It's just like Him" to give His life for me,

That I might go to hea - ven, and ev - er with Him be.

7

Old-Time Religion. ✓

"Thus saith the Lord, . . . Ask for the old paths."—JER. vi. 16.



CHO. 'Tis the old - time re - li - gion, 'Tis the old - time re - li - gion,

1. It was good for our mo - thers, It was good for our mo - thers,
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy,
3. It has saved our..... fa - thers, It has saved our..... fa - thers,

'Tis the old - time re - li - gion, And it's good e - nough for me.

1. It was good for our mo - thers, And it's good e - nough for me.
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy, And it's good e - nough for me.
3. It has saved our..... fa - thers, And it's good e - nough for me.

4.

Makes me love the good old Bible,
And it's good enough for me.

5.

It will lead me to Jesus,
And it's good enough for me.

6.

It will do when I am dying,
And it's good enough for me.

7.

It will take us all to heaven,
And it's good enough for me.

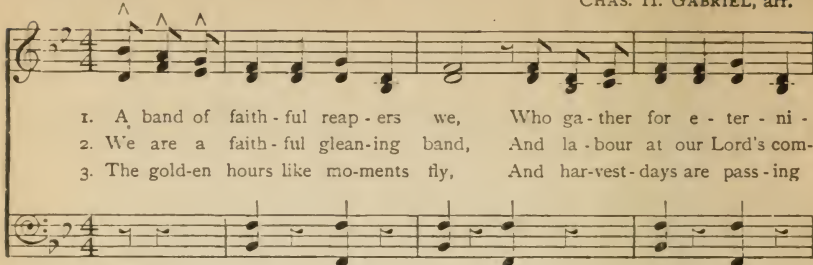
To the Harvest-Field.

"Put in the sickle because the harvest is come."—MARK iv. 29.

C. H. G.

Duet.

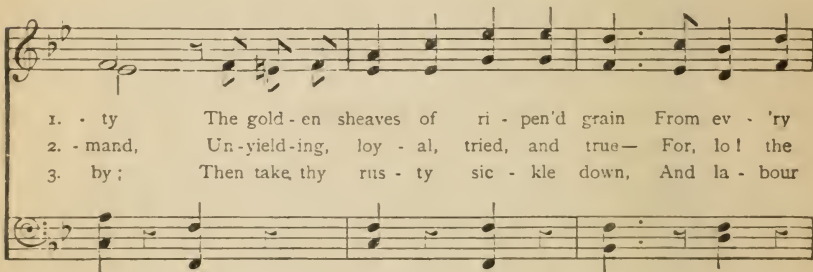
CHAS. H. GABRIEL, arr.



1. A band of faith-ful reap-ers we, Who ga-ther for e-ter-ni-

2. We are a faith-ful glean-ing band, And la-bour at our Lord's com-

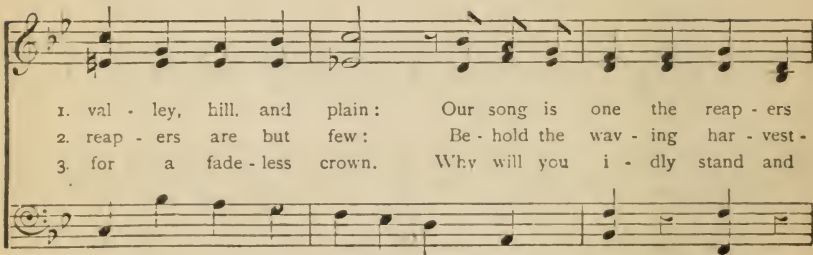
3. The gold-en hours like mo-ments fly, And har-vest-days are pass-ing



1. - ty The gold-en sheaves of ri-pen'd grain From ev-'ry

2. - mand, Un-yeild-ing, loy-al, tried, and true— For, lo! the

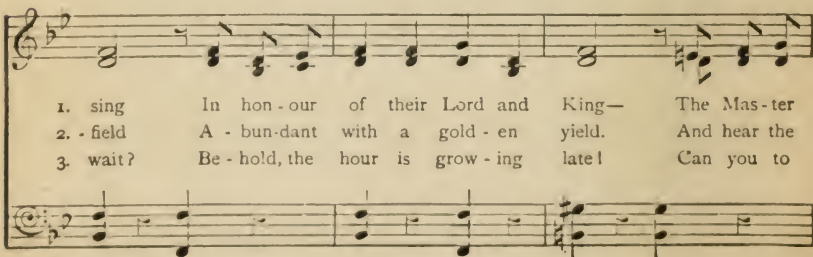
3. by; Then take thy rus-ty sic-kle down, And la-bour



1. val-ley, hill, and plain: Our song is one the reap-ers

2. reap-ers are but few: Be-hold the wav-ing har-vest-

3. for a fade-less crown. Why will you i-dly stand and

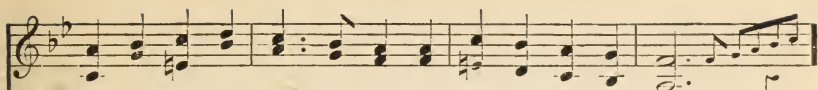


1. sing In hon-our of their Lord and King— The Mas-ter

2. - field A-bun-dant with a gold-en yield. And hear the

3. wait? Be-hold, the hour is grow-ing late! Can you to

To the Harvest-Field.



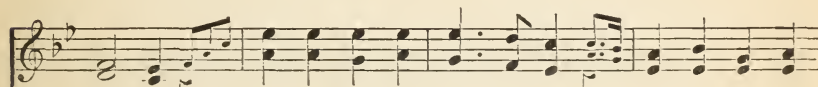
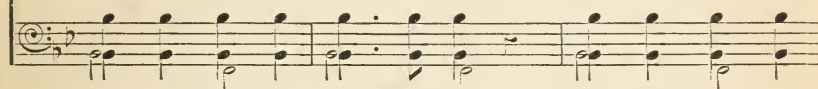
1. of the har-vest wide, Who for a world of sin-ners died.
2. Lord of har-vest say To all: "Go reap for Me to-day!"
3. judg-ment bring but leaves, While here are wait-ing gold-en sheaves?



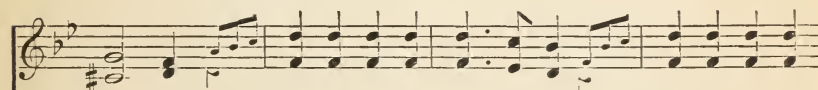
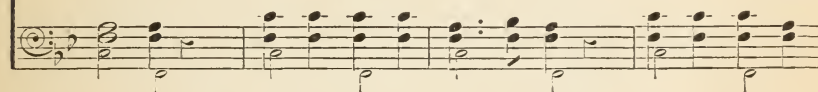
CHORUS.



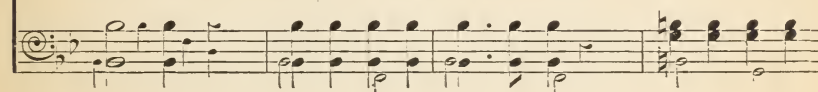
To the har-vest-field a-way, For the Mas-ter



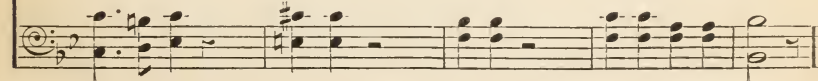
call-eth; There is work for all to-day, Ere the dark-ness



fall-eth; Swift-ly do the mo-ments fly, Har-vest-days are



go-ing by— Go-ing, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by



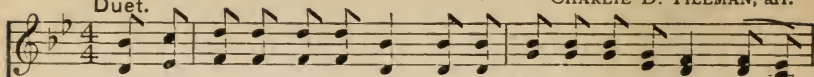
My Mother's Bible.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—PSALM cxix. 105.

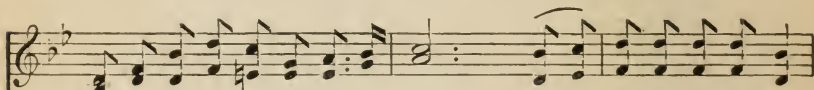
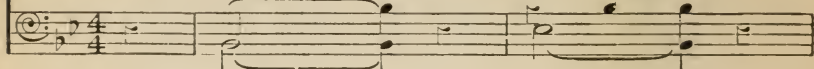
M. B. WILLIAMS.

Duet.

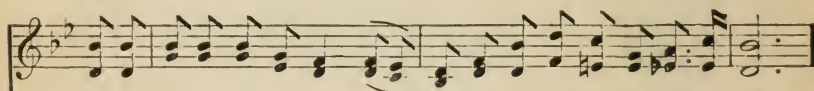
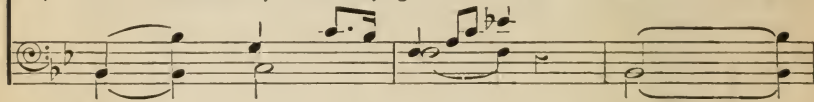
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN, arr.



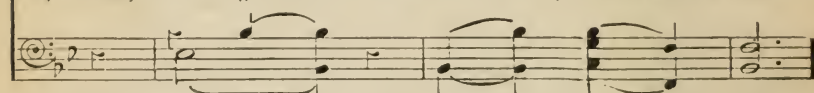
1. There's a dear and pre-cious Book, Tho' it's worn and fa-ded now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto-ries o'er Of those migh-ty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je-sus' love, As He blest the chil-dren dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'-ry lin-gers still, And the



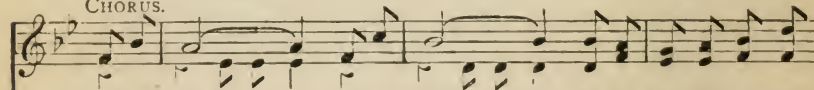
1. - calls those hap-py days of long a - go, When I stood at mo-ther's knee,
2. Jo-seph and of Dan-iel and their trials; Of lit-tle Da-vid bold,
3. suf-fer'd, bled, and died up - on the tree; Of His hea-vy load of care,
4. dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,



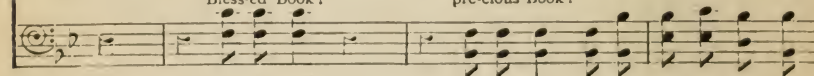
1. With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.
2. Who be-came a king at last; Of Sa-tan with his ma-my wick-ed wiles.
3. Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kiss-es, as she said it was for me.
4. As my mother taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words a - bide.



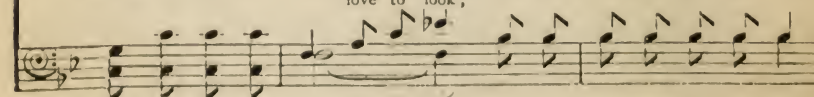
CHORUS.



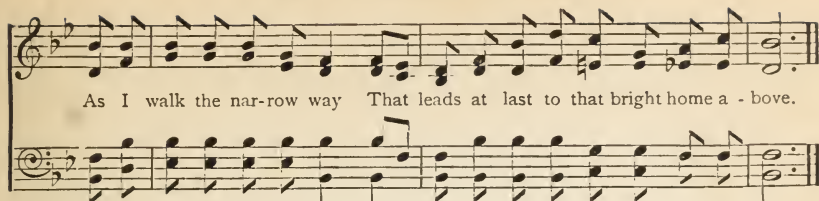
Bless-ed Book!..... pre-cious Book!..... Oh thy dear old tear-stain'd
Bless-ed Book! pre-cious Book!



leaves I love to look;..... Thou art sweet-er day by day,
love to look;



My Mother's Bible.



As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home a - bove.

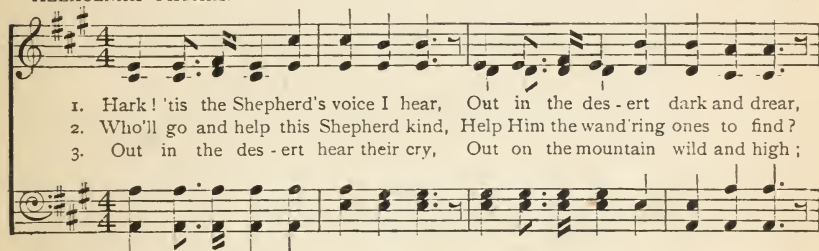
10

Bring them in.

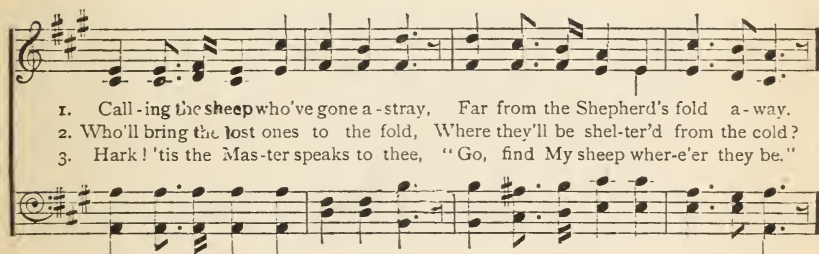
"He goeth into the mountains and seeketh that which is gone astray."—MATT. xviii. 12.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

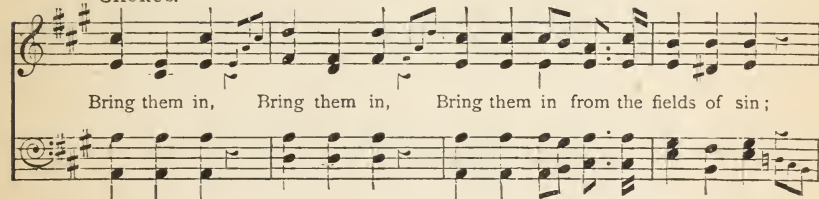


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

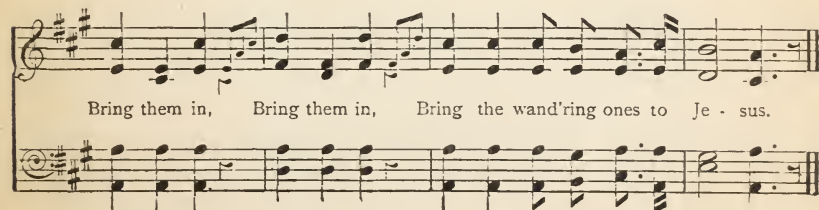


1. Call-ing the sheep who've gone a-stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
2. Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-ter'd from the cold?
3. Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS.



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

DR. E. T. CASSEL. "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it."—JOHN ii. 5.

FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the sig - nal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
 2. Oh, hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth a - round, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
 3. Come, join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the gi - ant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
 4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty,

1. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The
 2. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring
 3. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban - ners float We'll
 4. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His Gos - pel we'll pro - claim Through -

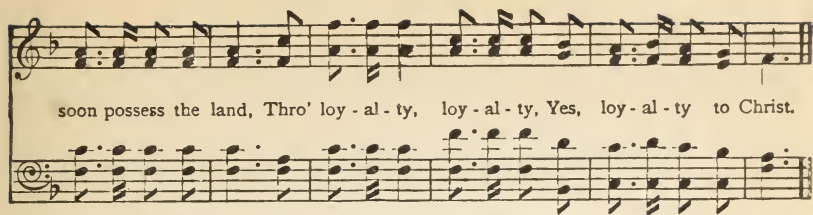
1. hills take up the song Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to
 2. out the watchword true Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to
 3. send the bu - gle - note Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to
 4. - out the world's do - main Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to

CHORUS.

Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our

great Commander; "On!" We'll move at His com - mand, We'll
 great Com - mand - er; "On!"

Loyalty to Christ.



soon possess the land, Thro' loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

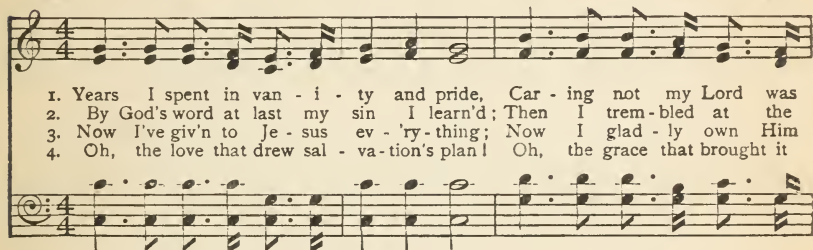
12

At Calvary.

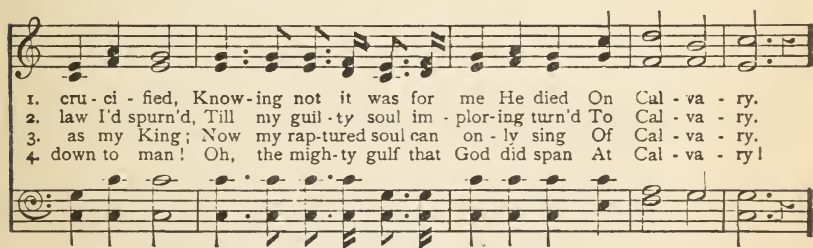
WM. R. NEWELL.

"A place called Calvary."—LUKE xxiii. 33.

D. B. TOWNER.

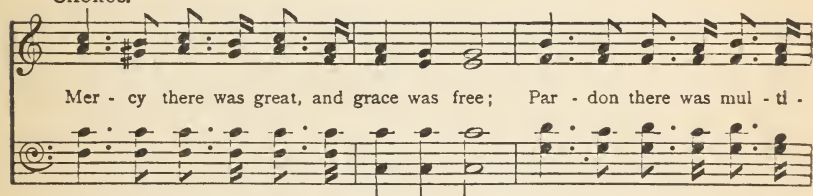


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's word at last my sin I learn'd; Then I trem - bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

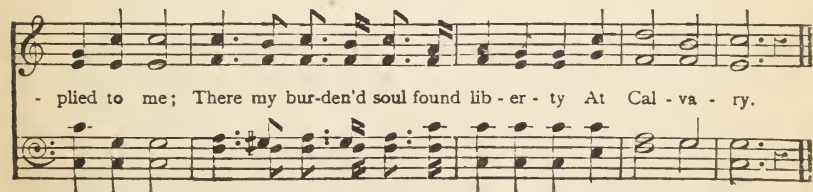


1. cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 2. law I'd spurn'd, Till my guil - ty soul im - plor - ing turn'd To Cal - va - ry.
 3. as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 4. down to man! Oh, the migh - ty gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS.



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



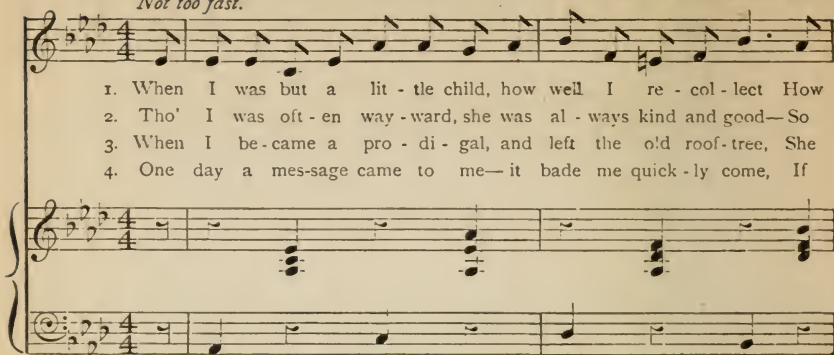
- plied to me; There my bur - den'd soul found lib - er - ty At Cal - va - ry.

Tell Mother I'll be There.

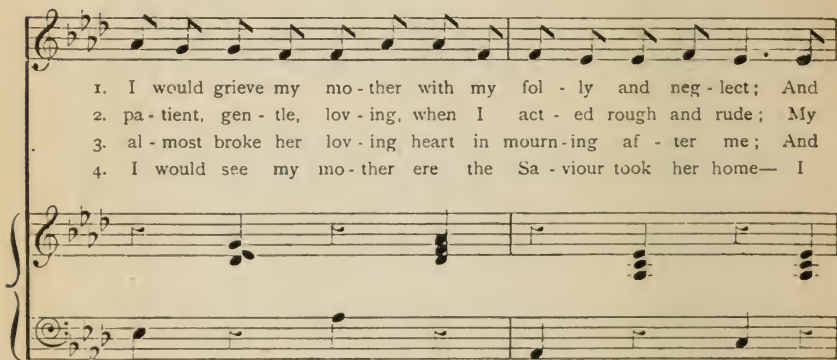
"After that . . . I repented."—JEREMIAH xxxi. 19.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE, arr.

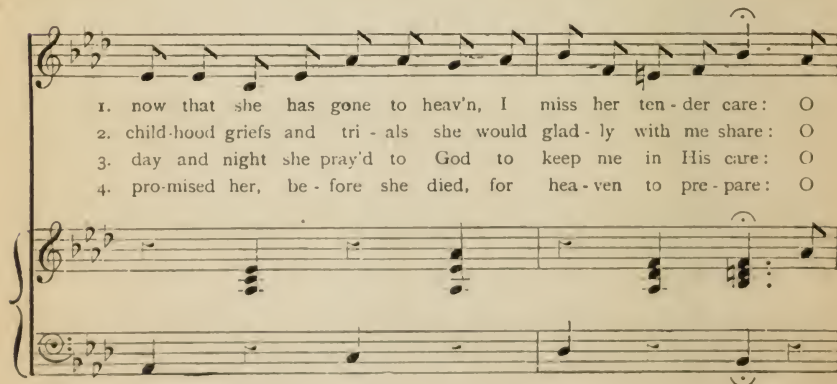
Not too fast.



1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I re - col - lect How
2. Tho' I was oft - en way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good—So
3. When I be - came a pro - di - gal, and left the o'ld roof - tree, She
4. One day a mes - sage came to me—it bade me quick - ly come, If



1. I would grieve my mo - ther with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
2. pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My
3. al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn - ing af - ter me; And
4. I would see my mo - ther ere the Sa - viour took her home— I



1. now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her ten - der care: O
2. child - hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share: O
3. day and night she pray'd to God to keep me in His care: O
4. pro - mised her, be - fore she died, for hea - ven to pre - pare: O

Tell Mother I'll be There.

CHORUS.

Sa-viour, tell my mo-ther I'll be there. Tell mo-ther I'll be

there, in an - swer to her pray'r; This mes - sage, bless - ed

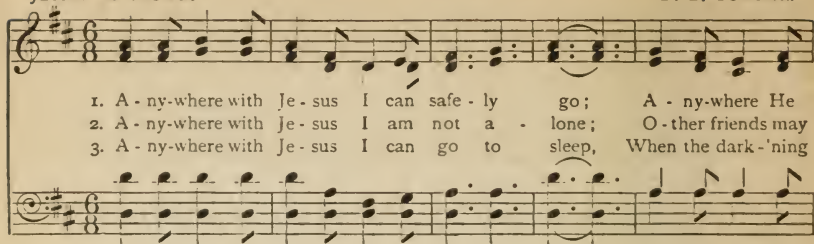
Sa-viour, to her bear;..... Tell mo-ther I'll be there, heav'n's

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my dar-ling mo-ther I'll be there.

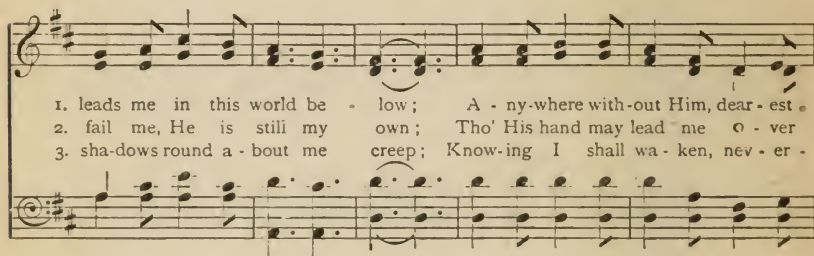
"He led them on safely, so that they feared not."—PSALM lxxviii. 52.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

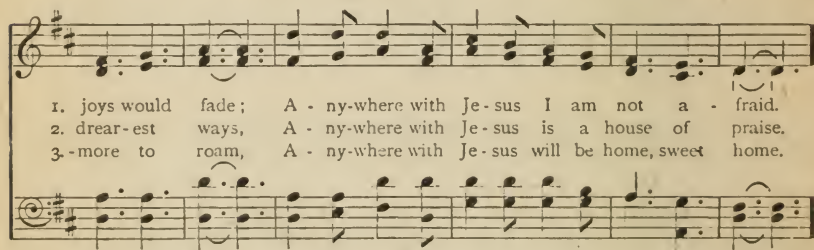
D. B. TOWNER.



1. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He
 2. A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; O - ther friends may
 3. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - 'ning

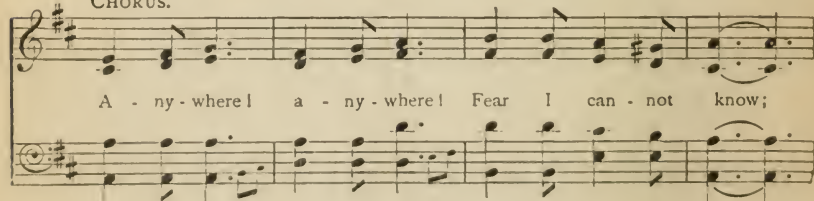


1. leads me in this world be - low; A - ny-where with-out Him, dear - est.
 2. fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me O - ver
 3. sha-dows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wa - ken, nev - er -

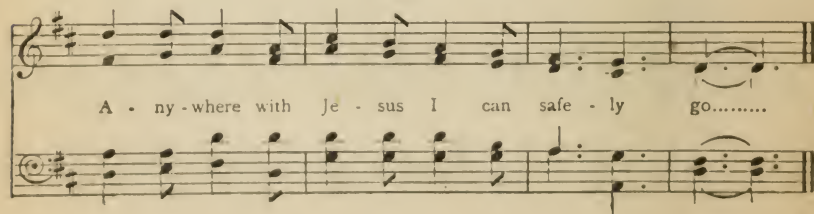


1. joys would fade; A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 2. drear - est ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 3. - more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.



A - ny - where! a - ny - where! Fear I can - not know;



A - ny - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.....

The Saviour with Me.

"He goeth before, . . . the sheep follow Him: for they know His voice."—JOHN x. 4.

LIZZIE EDWARDS.
Duet.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I must have the Sa-viour with me, For I dare not walk a - lone;
2. I must have the Sa-viour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak;
3. I must have the Sa-viour with me In the on - ward march of life,
4. I must have the Sa-viour with me, And His eye the way must guide;

1. I must feel His pres-ence near me, And His arm a - round me thrown.
2. He can whis - per words of com - fort That no o - ther voice can speak.
3. Thro' the tem - pest and the sun - shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.
4. Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then my soul..... shall fear no ill;..... Let Him
Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill;

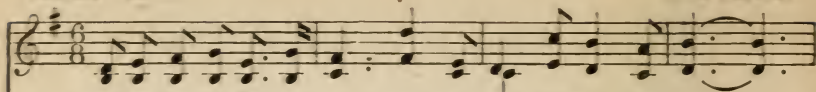
lead..... me where He will,..... I will
Let Him lead me where He will, where He will,

go..... with-out a mur - mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still
I will go

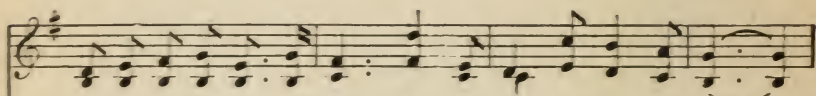
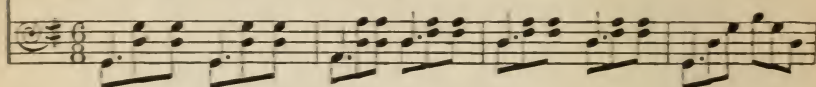
"As the light of the morning when the sun riseth."—2 SAMUEL xxiii.

NELLIE TALBOT.

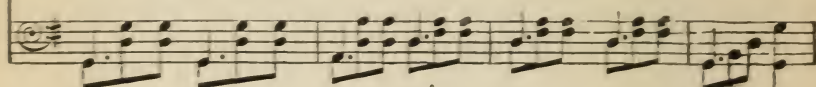
E. O. EXCELL.



1. Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je-sus wants me to be lov - ing And kind to all I see,
3. I will ask Je-sus to help me, To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sunbeam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



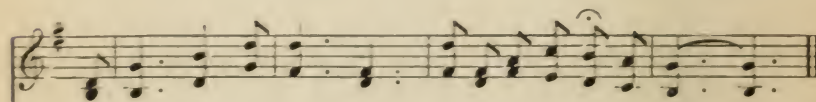
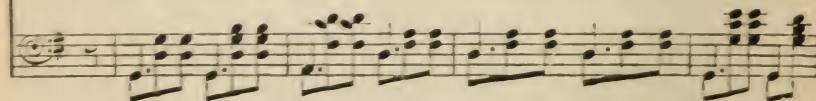
1. In ev-'ry way try to please Him—At home, at school, at play.....
2. Show-ing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one may be.....
3. Ev - er re-flect-ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.....
4. Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.....



CHORUS.



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam;



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him.....



EMMA J. DIETRICE.

"Thou art near, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 151.

EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near and knows; He
 2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts oppress'd, Thy Lord is near and knows; He
 3. O wea - ry head, that fain would rest, Thy Lord is near and knows; He
 4. O lone - ly one, live thou thy best, Thy Lord is near and knows; He

1. knows it all—the feet way-worn. The wea - ry cares and woes, The
 2. knows it all—how thou art press'd On ev - 'ry side with foes, He
 3. knows it all, and on His breast Thou may - est now re - pose: Drop
 4. knows it all—sees ev - 'ry test— Yes, ev - 'ry test that flows: Re -

1. load of grief in an - guish borne:
 2. w - its to be thy che - rish'd Guest: Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 3. ev - 'ry care at His be - best: Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 4. - jice, faint heart, His way is best:

REFRAIN.

rall.

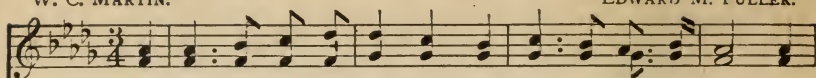
He knows, He knows: Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 He knows, He knows:

18 My Soul is Filled with Singing.

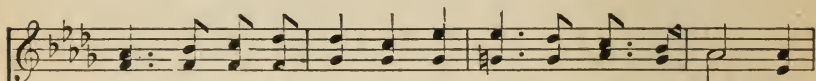
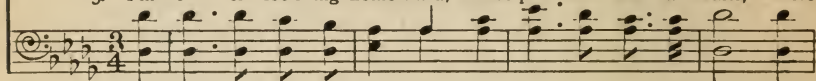
"Rejoice . . . with joy and singing."—ISA. xxxv. 2.

W. C. MARTIN.

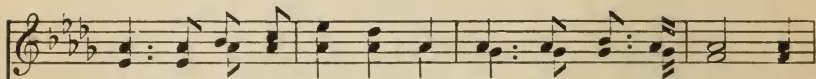
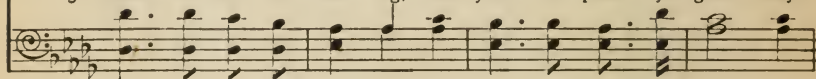
EDWARD M. FULLER.



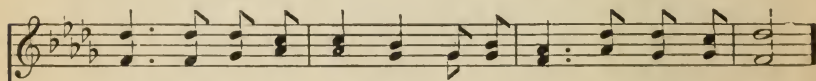
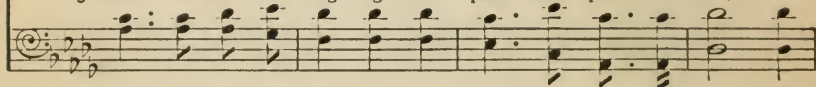
1. Be - fore I found my Sa - viour, I had a load of care; No
2. Since I have found the Sa - viour, My heart is free and light; My
3. I'm ev - er look - ing home - ward, Where per - fect bliss a - waits, Where



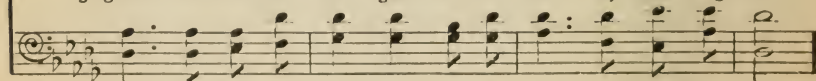
1. com - fort in my sor - row, No help my yoke to bear; But
2. days no more are drea - ry, No sad - ness comes with night; But
3. crowns a - wait our com - ing, Be - yond the pearl - y gates: My



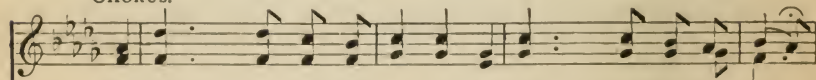
1. now that I know Je - sus, And all my cares are gone, My
2. joy is mine un - ceas - ing, And sun - shine floods my way; I'm
3. heart is fill'd with long - ing To pass those por - tals fair, And



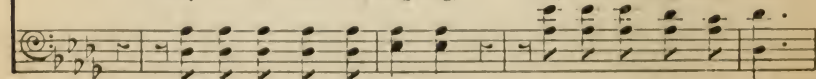
1. soul is fill'd with sing - ing, And my lips are fill'd with song.
2. on the road to hea - ven, And to ev - er - last - ing day.
3. greet the friends and an - gels Who a - wait my com - ing there.



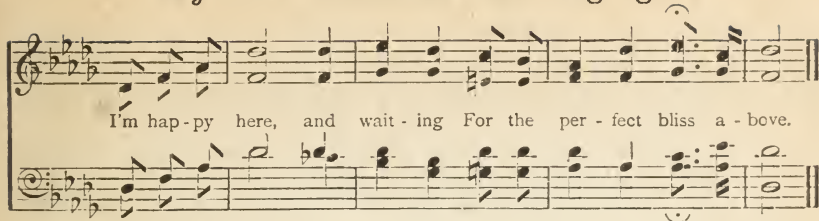
CHORUS.



- My soul is fill'd with sing - ing, My days are bright with love;
My soul is fill'd with sing - ing, My days are bright with love;



My Soul is Filled with Singing.



I'm hap-py here, and wait - ing For the per - fect bliss a - bove.

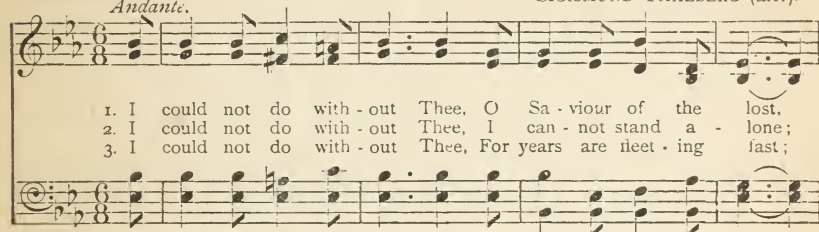
19 I Could not do Without Thee.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEBREW^s xiii. 5.

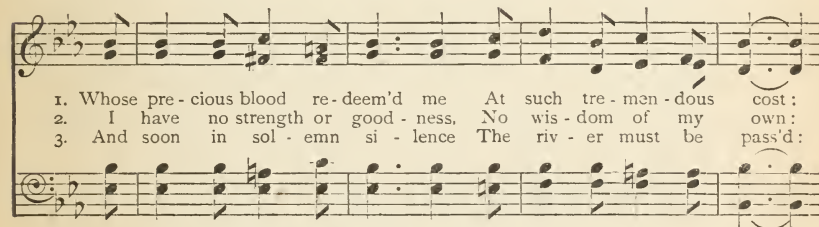
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

SIGISMUND THALBERG (arr.).

Andante.



1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sa - viour of the lost,
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone;
3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast;



1. Whose pre - cious blood re - deem'd me At such tre - men - dous cost :
2. I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own :
3. And soon in sol - emn si - lence The riv - er must be pass'd :



1. Thy righ - teous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy sac - ri - fice, must be
2. But Thou, be - lov - ed, Sa - viour, Art all in all to me;
3. But Thou wilt nev - er leave me; And, though the waves run high,



1. My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
2. And weak - ness will be pow - er If lean - ing hard on Thee.
3. I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, "It is I."

J. B. M.

"A Friend . . . closer than a brother."—PROVERBS xviii. 24. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Is there a - ny - one can help us— one who un - derstands our hearts,
 2. Is there a - ny - one can help us when the load is hard to bear,
 3. Is there a - ny - one can help us who can give a sin - ner peace,
 4. Is there a - ny - one can help us when the end is draw - ing near,

1. When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who
 2. And we faint and fall be - neath it in a - larm; Who in
 3. When his heart is bur - den'd down with pain and woe; Who can
 4. Who will go thro' death's dark wa - ters by our side; Who will

1. sym - pa - thi - zes with us, who in won - drous love im - parts Just the
 2. ten - der - ness will lift us, and the hea - vy bur - den share, And sup -
 3. speak the word of par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose
 4. light the way be - fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will

CHORUS.

1. ve - ry, ve - ry bless - ing that we need?
 2. - port us with an ev - er last - ing arm?
 3. blood can wash and make us white as snow?
 4. bear our spi - rits safe - ly o'er the tide?

Yes, there's One !..... on - ly
 Yes, there's One !

One !..... The bless - ed, bless - ed Jesus, He's the One ! When af - flictions press the
 on - ly One !

He's the One!

soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a Friend to help you, He's the One!

21

Power from God.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—Acts ii. 4.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN, arr.

1. They were in an up - per cham - ber, They were all with one ac - cord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n des - cend - ed With the sound of rush - ing wind;
3. Yes, this "old - time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - thers who were true;

1. When the Ho - ly Ghost des - cend - ed, As was pro - mised by our Lord.
2. Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.
3. This is pro - mised to be - liev - ers. And we all may have it too.

CHORUS.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now;

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.

Count your Blessings.

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings."—EPH. I. 3.

REV. J. OATMAN.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe - ther great or small, Do not be dis -

1. - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them
 2. hea - vy you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bles - sings, ev - 'ry
 3. prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, wealth can
 4. - heartened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, an - gels

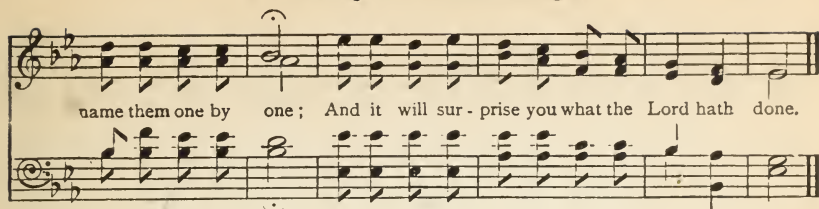
1. one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 2. doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.
 3. nev - er buy Your re - ward in hea - ven, nor your home on high.
 4. will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Court your bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your
 Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your ma - ny

bles - sings, see what God hath done! Count your bles - sings,
 bles - sings, See what God hath done! Count your ma - ny bles - sings,

Count your Blessings.



name them one by one; And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.

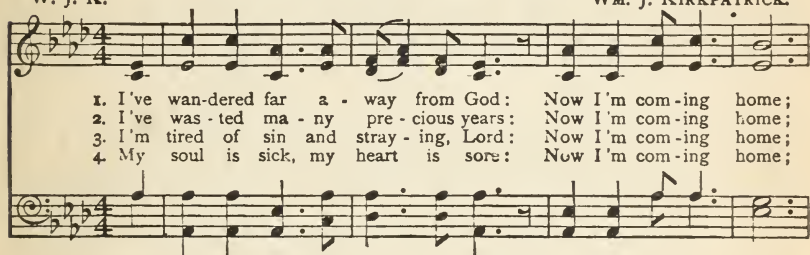
23

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

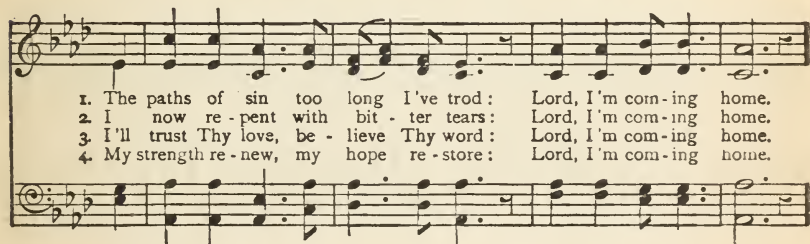
W. J. K.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour."—MATTHEW xi 28.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

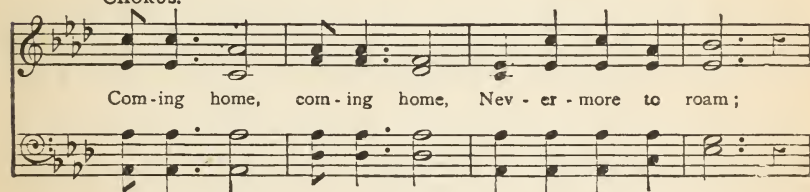


1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God: Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've was-ted ma-ny pre-cious years: Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord: Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore: Now I'm com-ing home;

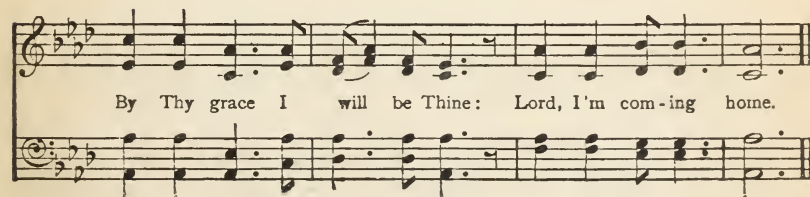


1. The paths of sin too long I've trod: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 2. I now re-pent with bit-ter tears: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 3. I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 4. My strength re-new, my hope re-store: Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er more to roam;



By Thy grace I will be Thine: Lord, I'm com-ing home.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."—PSALM li. 10.

REV. WALTER G. SMITH.

FRED. H. BYSHE.

Andante con espressione.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mi-ry been:
 2. If clear-er vis-ion Thou im-part Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
 3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May lar-ger vis-ion yet be mine,
 4. I watch to shun the mi-ry way, And staunch the springs of guil-ty thought;

1. Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
 2. But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, is more to me.
 3. For mir-ror'd in its depths are seen The things Di-vine, the things Di-vine.
 4. But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;
 Wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;

A Clean Heart.

No mat-ter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.
 An-y-how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Die in me,

rit.

25

The Lord's my Shepherd.

PSALM xxiii.

(WILTSHIRE. C.M.)

SIR GEORGE SMART.

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear none ill:
 4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;

rit.

1. In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by,
 2. With-in the paths of righ-teous-ness, F'en for His own name's sake.
 3. For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 4. My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 5. And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be.

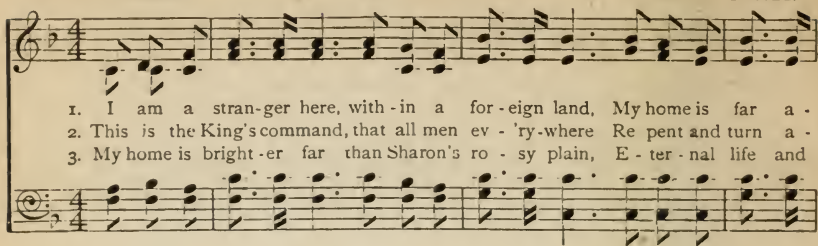
The King's Business.

"Ambassadors for Christ, . . . we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

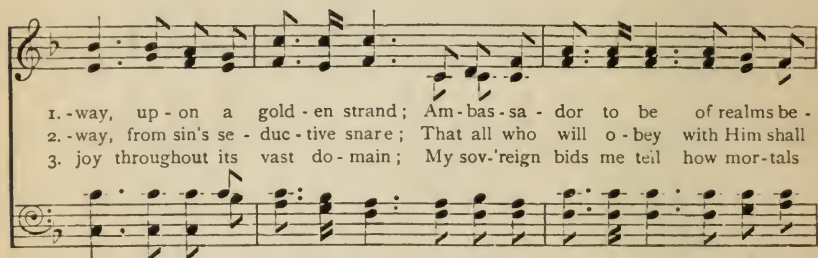
DR. E. T. CASSEL.

(2 COR. v. 20.)

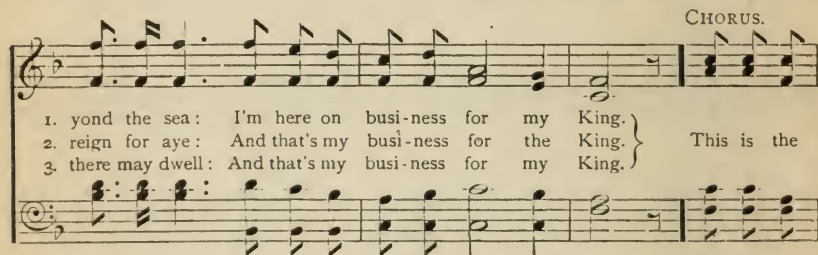
FLORA H. CASSEL.



1. I am a stran-ger here, with - in a for - eign land, My home is far a -
 2. This is the King's command, that all men ev - 'ry-where Re pent and turn a -
 3. My home is bright - er far than Sharon's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal life and

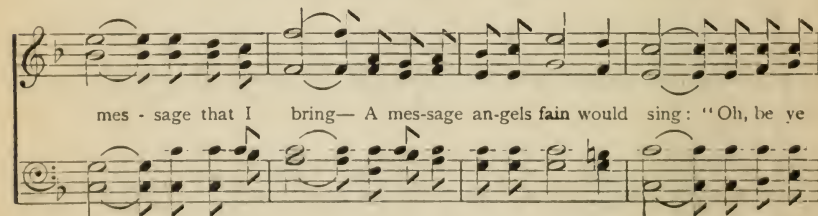


1. - way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be -
 2. - way, from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey with Him shall
 3. joy throughout its vast do - main; My sov - reign bids me teil how mor - tals

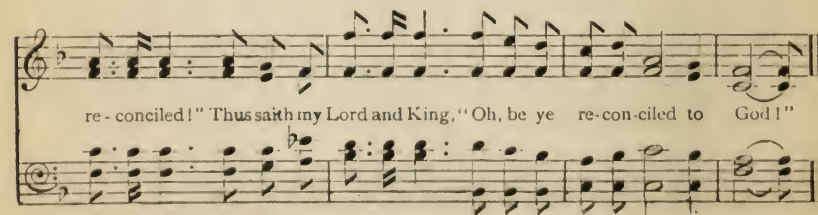


CHORUS.

1. yond the sea: I'm here on busi - ness for my King.
 2. reign for aye: And that's my busi - ness for the King.
 3. there may dwell: And that's my busi - ness for my King. } This is the



mes - sage that I bring— A mes - sage an - gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye



re - conciled!" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye re - con - ciled to God!"

Why not say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS.

"The Spirit says, Come."—REV. xxii. 17.

LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

DUET.

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sa-viour to - night? He's ten - der - ly
 2. For with you the Spi - rit will not al - ways plead—Oh, do not re -
 3. Take Christ as your Sa-viour, then all shall be well, The mor-row let

1. plead-ing with thee, To come to Him now with thy sin-burden'd heart
 2. - ject Him to - night! To - mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
 3. bring what it may; His love shall pro - tect you, His Spi - rit shall guide,

CHORUS.
 1. For par-don so full and so free.....
 2. Un - bro-ken by hea-ven-ly light.....
 3. And safe-ly keep you in His way.....

so free.
 heav'n - ly light.
 His way.

Why not say Yes to -
 Why not say Yes to the

night?..... Why not? Why not? While He so gen-tly, so
 Sa-viour to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

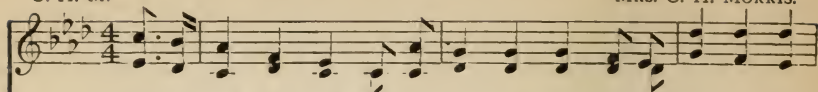
ten - der - ly pleads: Oh, ac - cept Him to - night!.....
 ac - cept Him to - night!

Baptized with the Holy Ghost.

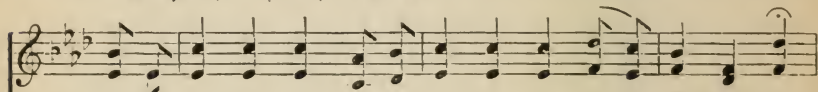
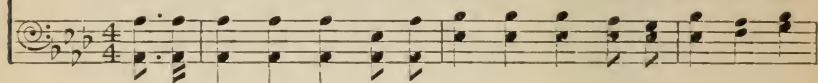
"He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire."—MATTHEW. iii. 11.

C. H. M.

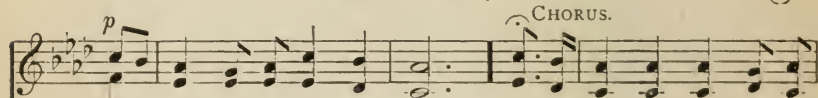
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Bless-ed Beu-lah land,
2. Will you take Him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain
3. 'Tis the Ca-naan-land for our wea-ry feet, With our wand'rings o'er
4. Yes, we glad-ly come, bless-ed Lord, to Thee, From the car-nal mind

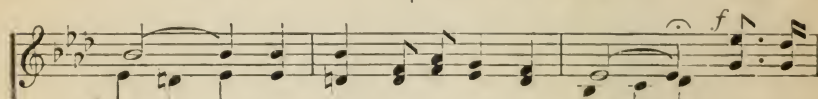
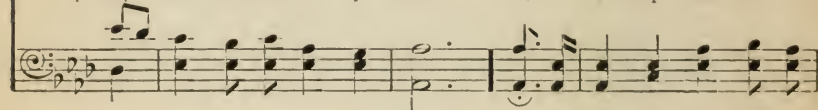


1. where the sun shines bright, Where we walk by faith and not by sight,
2. that the power may fall? Will you now in faith for the bless-ing call,
3. and our rest com-plete, Where we dwell with Christ in com-mu-nion sweet,
4. that we may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be

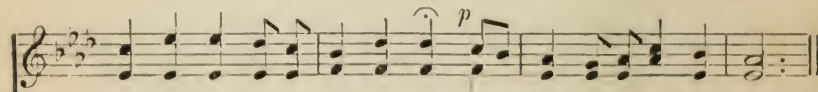


CHORUS.

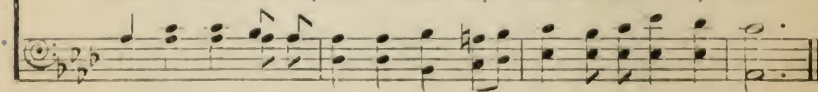
- | | | |
|---------------------------------|--------|--|
| 1. Bap - tized with the Ho - ly | Ghost? | } Will you be bap-tized in this
(4th verse only.) |
| 2. Bap - tized with the Ho - ly | Ghost? | |
| 3. Bap - tized with the Ho - ly | Ghost. | |
| 4. Bap - tized with the Ho - ly | Ghost. | |
- Yes, I'll be bap - tized in this



faith?..... Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost?..... To be
 faith,..... Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost;..... To be
 liv - ing faith,



free in - deed 'tis the power you need, Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost.
 free in - deed 'tis the power I need, Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost.



Have you no Room for Jesus?

MRS. JAMES (arr.).

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Crowd-ed is your heart with cares; Have you no room for Je - sus? Captured by earth's
 2. Wast-ing all your precious hours; Can you not work for Je - sus? Vain-ly spend-ing
 3. Bear-ing on - ly worthless leaves; Have you no fruit for Je - sus? In your hands no

1. gild-ed snares; Have you no room for Je - sus? Lo, He's standing at your door
 2. all your pow'rs; Can you not work for Je - sus? Striv-ing not to con-quer sin;
 3. precious sheaves; Have you no fruit for Je - sus? Not a grain to store a-way;

1. Knocking, knock-ing o'er and o'er; Hear Him pleading ev - er-more; Have you no
 2. Seek-ing not a soul to win; Bring-ing not a wan-d'r'er in; Can you not
 3. Naught your la-bour to re-pay; Not a joy for that great day When you shall

CHORUS.

1. room for Je - sus?
 2. work for Je - sus?
 3. meet with Je - sus? } Have you no room for Je - sus? Have you no room for

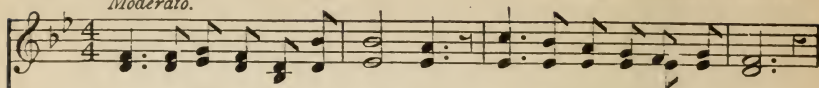
Je - sus? Hear Him pleading ev - er-more; Have you no room for Je - sus?

"Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

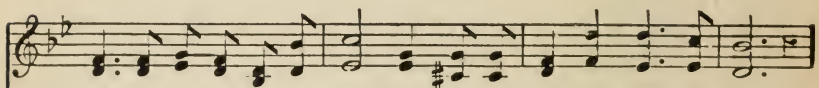
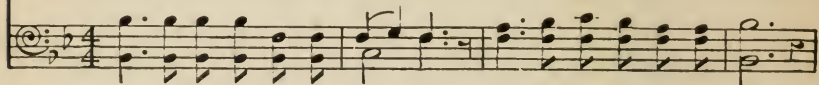
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.



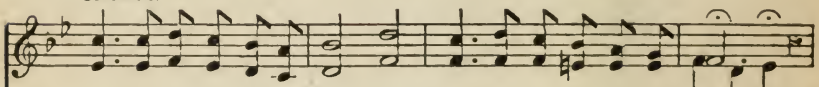
1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, Thro' the veil that hangs be - tween;
3. What re - joi - cing in His pre - sence When are ban - ish'd grief and pain,
4. Face to face! oh bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



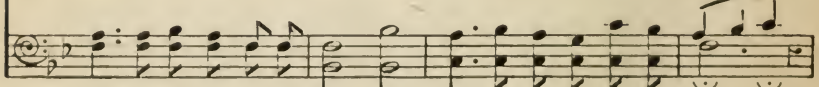
1. When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
2. But a bles - sed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
3. When the crook - ed ways are straighten'd, And the dark things shall be plain!
4. Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



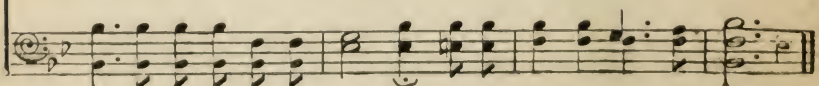
CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be yond the star - ry sky:.....



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by - and - by!



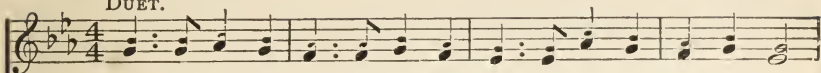
I Surrender All.

"Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee."—MARK x. 28.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.



1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der: Make me, Sa-viour, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der: Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der: Now I feel the sa - cred flame;



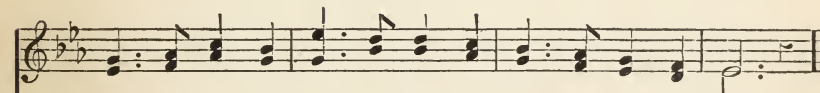
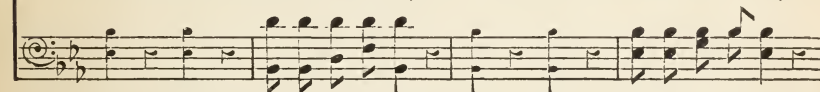
1. I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
2. World - ly plea - sures all for - sa - ken, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. Let the Ho - ly Spi - rit wit - ness, I am Thine and Thou art mine.
4. Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing rest on me.
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!



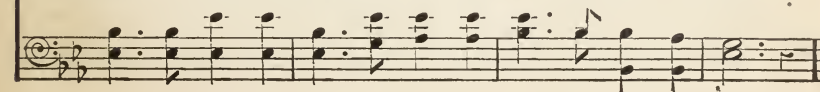
CHORUS.



I sur-ren - der all,..... I sur-ren - der all;.....
I sur-ren - der all, I sur-ren - der all;



All to Thee, my bless - ed Sa - viour, I sur - ren - der all.



You'll Reap whatsoever you Sow.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GALATIANS vi. 7.

ELLA LAUDER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sow flow - ers, and flow - ers will blos - som A - round you wher -
 2. Sow bless - ings, and bless - ings will ri - pen; Sow ha - tred, and
 3. Sow love, and its sweet - ness up - ris - ing Shall fill all your
 4. In faith sow the word o' the Mas - ter, A bless - ing He'll
 5. Preach Christ in His won - der - ful ful - ness, That all His sal -

1. - ev - er you go; Sow weeds, and of weeds reap the har - vest:
 2. ha - tred will grow; Sow mer - cy, and reap sweet com - pas - sion:
 3. heart with its glow; Sow hope, and re - ceive its fru - i - tion:
 4. sure - ly be - stow; And souls shine like stars for your crown - ing:
 5. - va - tion may know; Reap life thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal:

CHORUS.

You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow..... You'll reap what-so - ev - er you
 You'll reap, sure - ly reap what - so -

sow,..... You'll reap what - so - ev - er you sow;..... The
 - - ev - er you sow, You'll reap, sure - ly reap what - so - ev - er you sow;

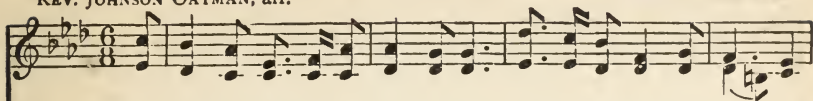
har - vest is cer - tain - ly com - ing: You'll reap what-so-ev - er you sow.

Never Lose Sight of Jesus!

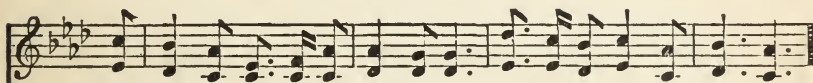
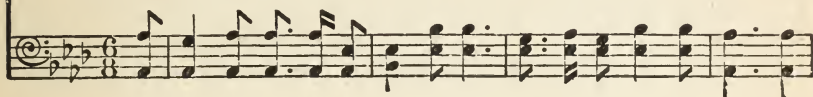
"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii. 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, arr.

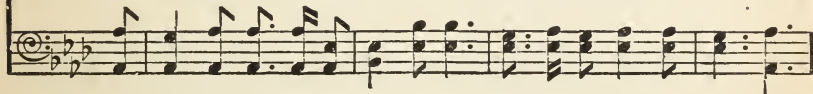
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. O Pil-grim bound for the heav'n-ly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. When you are tempt-ed to go a-stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. Tho' dark the path way may seem a-head, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. When death is knock-ing out-side the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!



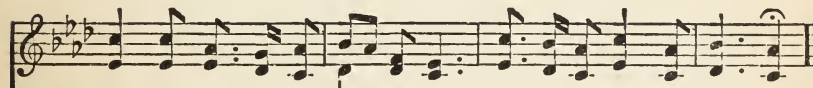
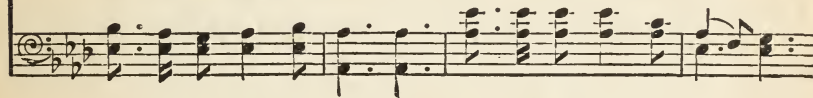
1. He'll lead you gen-tly with lov-ing hand: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. Press on-ward, up-ward the nar-row way: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. "I will be with you," His word hath said: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. Till safe with Him on the gold-en shore, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!



CHORUS.



Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus! Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!



Day and night He will lead you right: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!

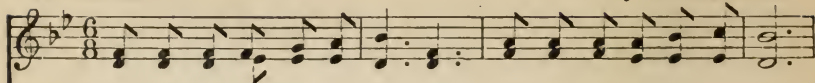


34 "There shall be Showers of Blessing."

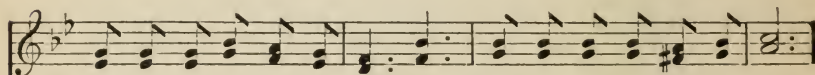
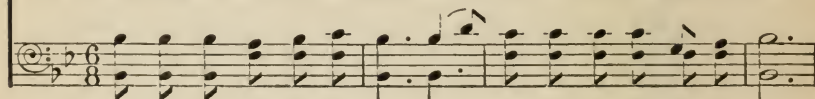
(EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.)

EL NATHAN.

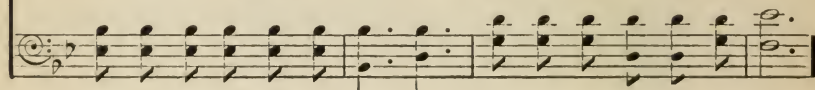
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-vi-ving a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh that to-day they might fall,

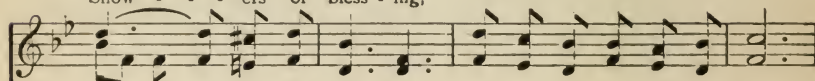


1. There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sa-viour a-bove.
2. O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
3. Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.
4. Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

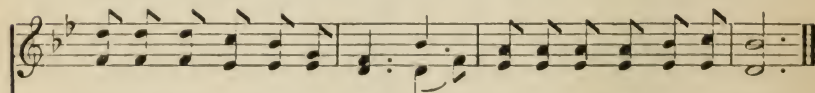
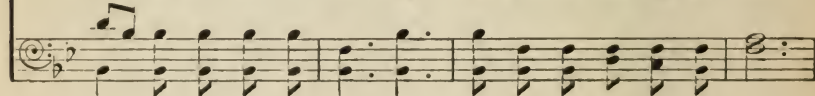


CHORUS.

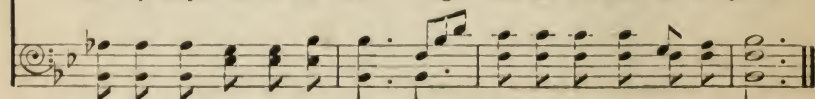
Show - - - ers of bless - ing,



Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing, Shew - ers of bless - ing we need;



Mer - cy - drops round us are fall - ing, But for the SHOW-ERS we plead.



By permission.

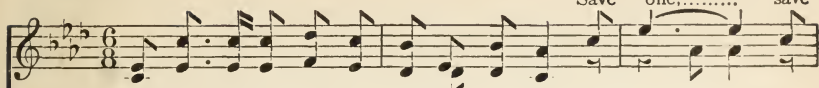
Save One!

"We are labourers together with God."—1 COR. iii. 9.

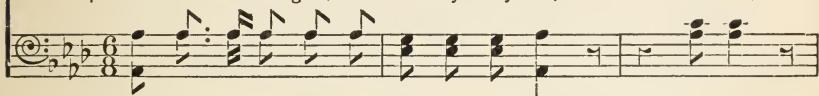
ROBERT HARKNESS.

E. E. HEWITT.

Save one,..... save



1. Out in the break-ers are per-ish-ing souls, Save one,
 2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw-ful night, Save one,
 3. Out on the moun-tain so sad-ly a-stray Save one,
 4. Loved ones or stran-gers, who-e'er they may be, Save one,

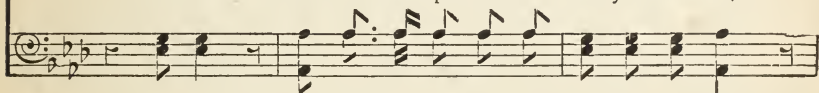


one!.....

Save

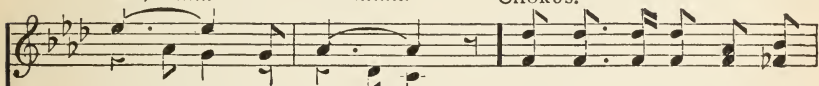


save one! Out where the cur-rent of sin mad-ly rolls,
 save one! Tell them of Je-sus, and lead to the light,
 save one! From the sweet homeland so far, far a-way,
 save one! Go in His Spi-rit who saves you and me,



one,..... save one!.....

CHORUS.



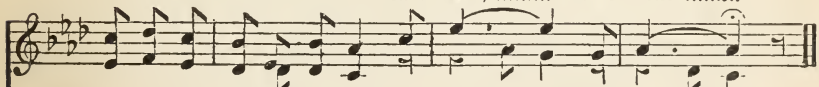
Save one, save one! Pi-ty the per-ish-ing,



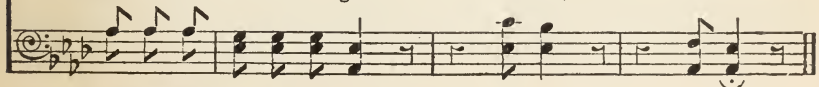
la-bour and pray; Hast-en to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your



Save one,..... save one!.....



heart will be hea-ven be-gun: Save one, save one!



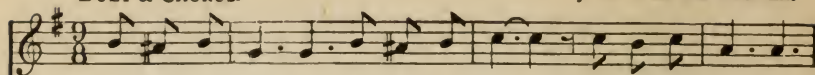
Looking this Way

"Neither shall there be any more pain."—REV. xxi. 4.

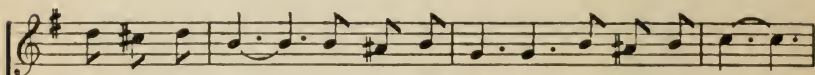
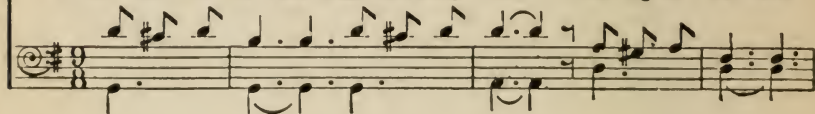
J. W. V.

DUET & CHORUS.

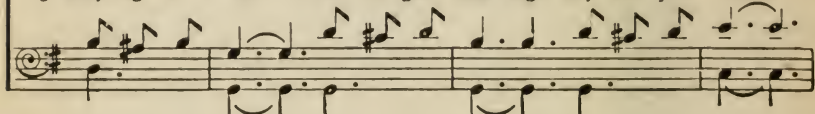
J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



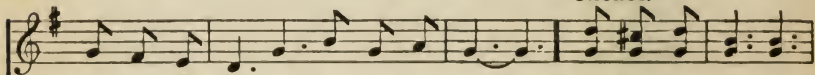
1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,
 2. Fa - ther and mo - ther safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,
 3. Bro - ther and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,
 5. Je - sus the Sa - viour, bright Morn - ing Star, Look - ing for lost ones



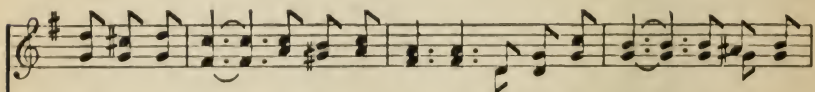
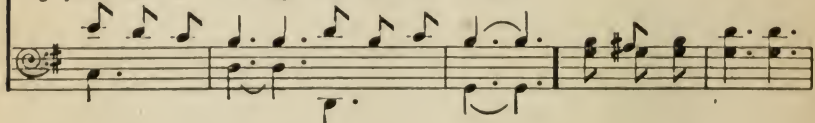
1. look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and des - pair,
 2. wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide
 3. com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow,
 4. beck - on - ing, Come; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,
 5. stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage, why will you roam?



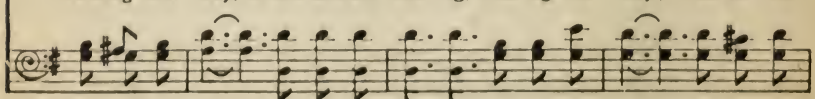
CHORUS.



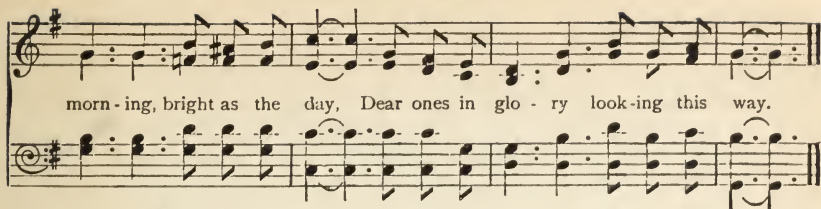
1. Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.
 2. In - to the har - bour, near to their side.
 3. Watching for dear ones wait - ing be - low.
 4. Anx - ious - ly look - ing, mo - ther, for you.
 5. Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."
- } Look - ing this way, yes,



look - ing this way, Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way; Fair as the



Looking this Way.



morn-ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look-ing this way.

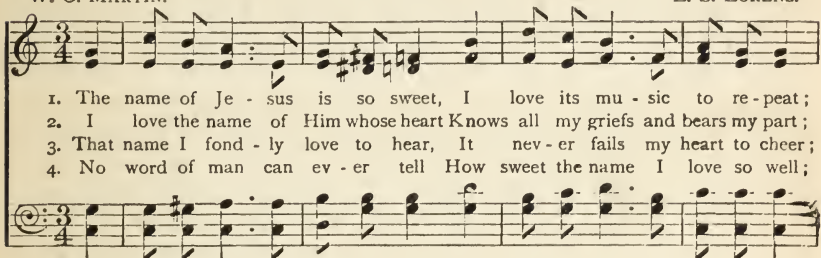
37

The Name of Jesus.

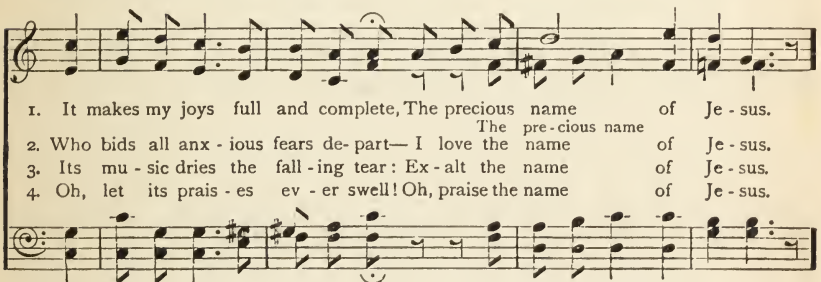
W. C. MARTIN.

"Blessed be His glorious name for ever."—PSALM lxxii. 29.

E. S. LORENZ.

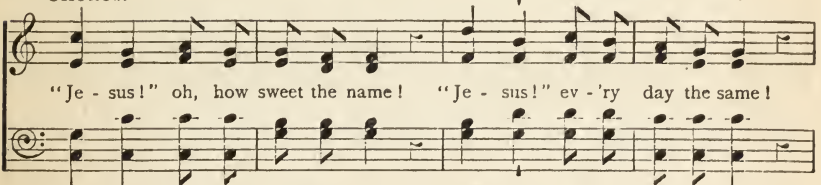


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears my part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

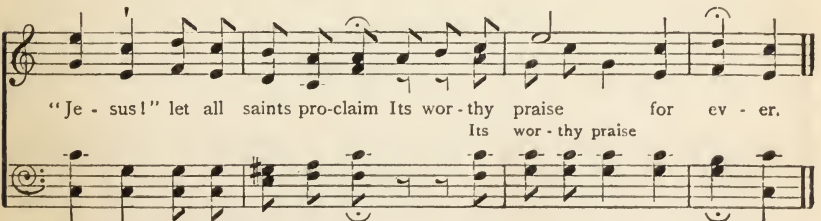


1. It makes my joys full and complete, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
2. Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part— I love the name of Je - sus.
3. Its mu - sic dries the fall-ing tear: Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
4. Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

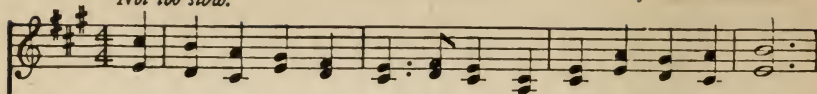
CHORUS.



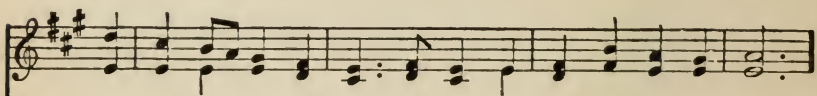
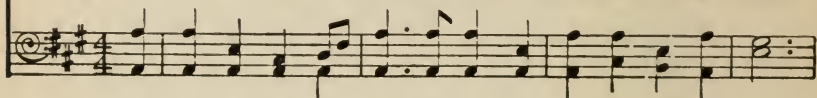
"Je - sus!" oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus!" ev - 'ry day the same!



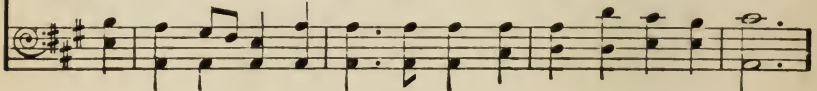
"Je - sus!" let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

Not too slow.

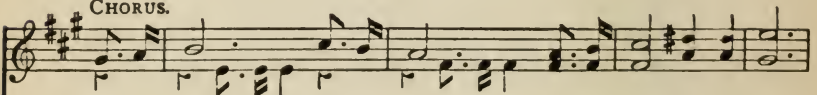
1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord, And all that in me is
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for-get-ful be
3. All thy in-i-qui-ties who doth Most gra-cious-ly for-give;
4. Who doth re-deem thy life, that thou To death may'st not go down;



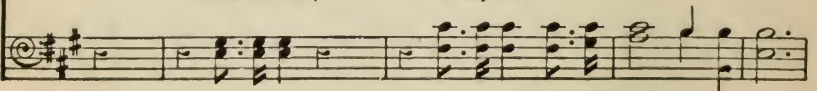
1. Be lift-ed up His ho-ly name, To mag-ni-fy and bless.
2. Of all His gra-cious ben-e-fits He hath be-stowed on thee.
3. Who thy dis-eases all and pains Doth heal, and thee re-lieve.
4. Who thee with lov-ing kind-ness doth And ten-der mer-cies crown.



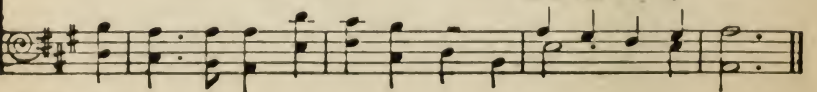
CHORUS.



- "Bless the Lord,..... O my soul!..... Bless the Lord, O my soul!
 "Bless the Lord, O my soul!"



- And all that is with-in me, Bless His ho-ly name!"
 Bless His ho-ly



"Christ hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us."—EPHESIANS v. 2.

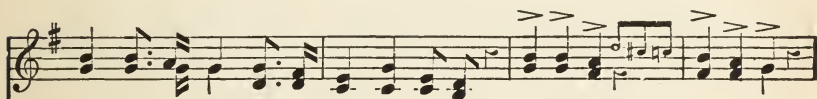
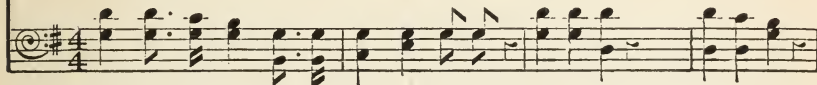
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jun.

GEO. C. HUGG, arr.

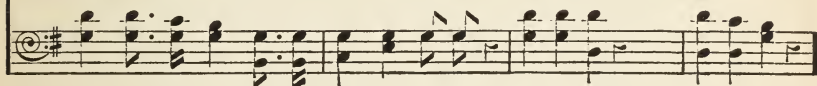
With great feeling.



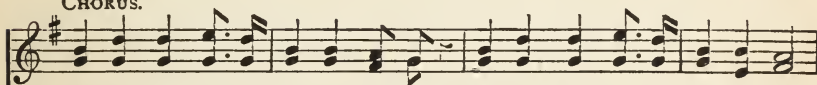
- | | | |
|---|--------------|--------------|
| 1. There's not a Friend like the low-ly Je-sus; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 2. No Friend like Him is so high and ho-ly; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend for-sake him? | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sa-viour giv-en? | No, not one! | No, not one! |



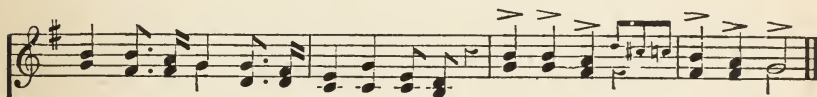
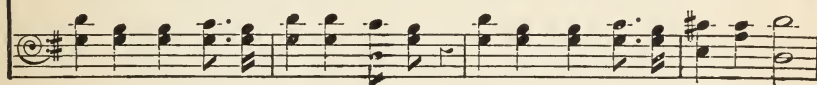
- | | | |
|--|--------------|--------------|
| 1. None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 2. And yet no Friend is so meek and low-ly; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 3. No night so dark but His love can cheer us; | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 4. Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? | No, not one! | No, not one! |
| 5. Will He re-fuse us a home in hea-ven? | No, not one! | No, not one! |



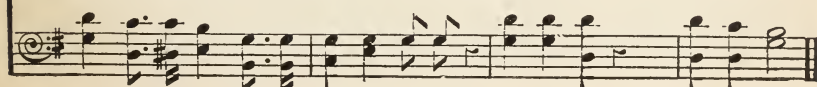
CHORUS.



Je-sus knows all a-bout our strug-gles; He will guide till the day is done:



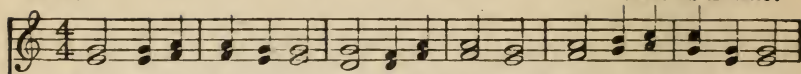
There's not a Friend like the low-ly Je-sus; No, not one! No, not one!



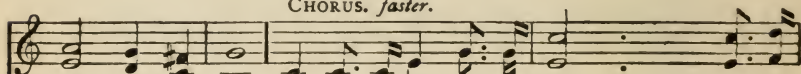
R. L.

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE xxiv. 6.

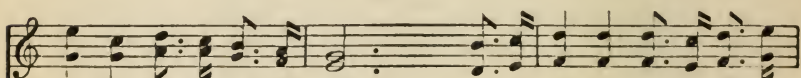
REV. R. LOWRY.




1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sa - viour ! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sa - viour ! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sa - viour ! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. *faster.*


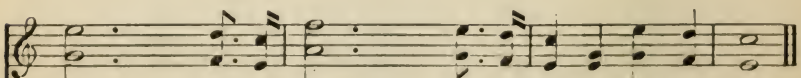
1. Je - sus, my Lord !
 2. Je - sus, my Lord ! } Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 3. Je - sus, my Lord ! } He a - rose,



migh - ty tri - umph o'er His foes ; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose !



dark do - main, And He lives for e - ver with His saints to reign : He a -



- rose ! He a - rose ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Christ a - rose !
 He a - rose ! He a - rose !

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

JAMES L. BLACK.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. In the good old way where the saints have gone, And the King leads
 2. In the good old way, like the ran-som'd throng, Un-to Zi-on
 3. In the good old way with a stead-fast faith In the bonds of
 4. Tho' our feet must stand on the cold, cold brink Of the Jor-dan's

1. on be-fore us, We are trav-'lling home to the heav'n-ly hills,
 2. now re-turn-ing, We are trav-'lling home at the King's com-mand,
 3. love and u-nion, What a joy is ours, for the King we see,
 4. storm-y riv-er, With the King we'll cross to the o-ther side,

CHORUS.

1. With the day-star shin-ing o'er us,
 2. And our lamps are trimm'd and burn-ing.
 3. And with Him we hold com-mu-nion.
 4. And we'll sing His praise for ev-er.

Trav-'lling home to the

man-sions fair, Crowns of re-joicing and life to wear;

Oh, what a shout when we all get there— Safe in the Glo-ry-land!

That Beautiful Land.

"There shall be no might there, . . . and they shall reign for ever and ever."

F. A. F. WHITE.

(REV. xxii. 5.)

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. I have heard of a land on a far - a - way
 2. There are ev - er - green trees that bend low in the
 3. There's a home in that land at the Fa - ther's right

1. strand, In the Bi - ble the sto - ry is told;.....
 2. breeze, And their fruit - age is bright - er than gold;.....
 3. hand; There are man - sions whose joys are un - told;.....

1. Where cares nev - er come— nev - er dark - ness or
 2. There are harps for our hands in that fair - est of
 3. And pe - ren - ni - al spring, where the birds ev - er

1. gloom, And no - thing shall ev - er grow old;.....
 2. lands, And no - thing shall ev - er grow old;.....
 3. sing, And no - thing shall ev - er grow old;.....

That Beautiful Land.

CHORUS. *Faster.*



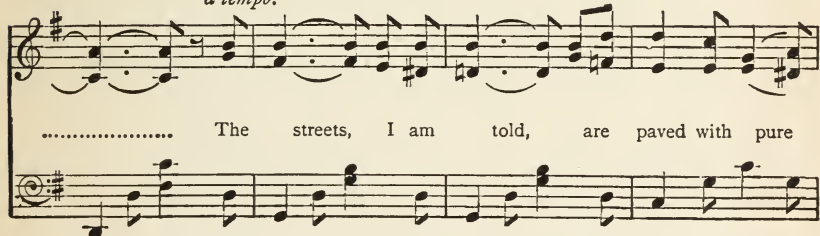
In that beau - - ti - ful land..... on the far - - a - way

rall.



strand No storms with their blasts ev - er frown ;.....

a tempo.



..... The streets, I am told, are paved with pure

rit.

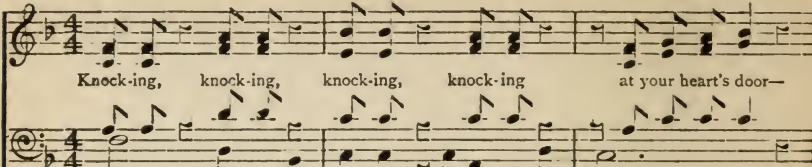


gold ; And the sun it shall nev - er go down.....

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REVELATION iii. 20.

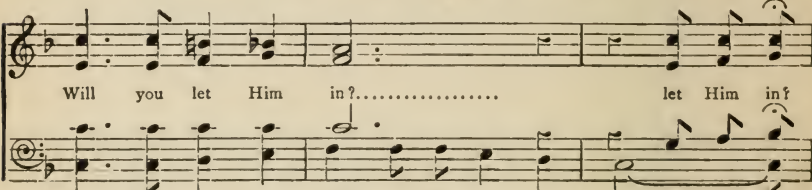
F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



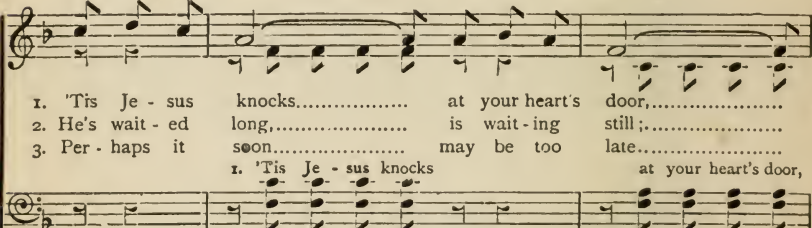
Knock-ing, knock-ing, knock-ing, knock-ing at your heart's door—

Some - - one is knock-ing at your heart's door—.....



Will you let Him in?..... let Him in?

Will you let Him in? Will you let Him in?.....

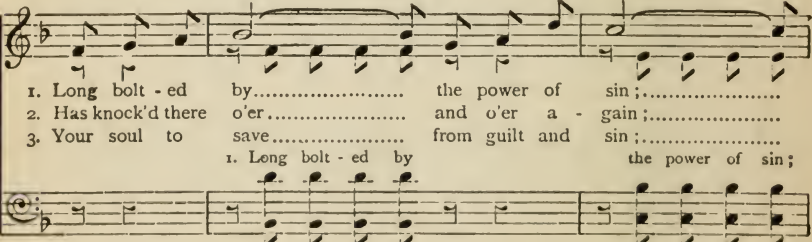


1. 'Tis Je - sus knocks..... at your heart's door,.....

2. He's wait - ed long,..... is wait-ing still;.....

3. Per - haps it soon,..... may be too late.....

1. 'Tis Je - sus knocks at your heart's door,

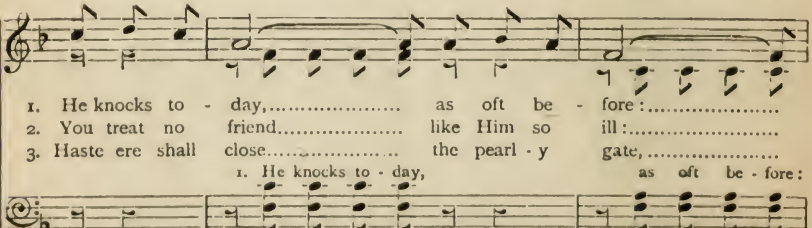


1. Long bolt - ed by..... the power of sin;.....

2. Has knock'd there o'er,..... and o'er a - gain;.....

3. Your soul to save..... from guilt and sin;.....

1. Long bolt - ed by the power of sin;



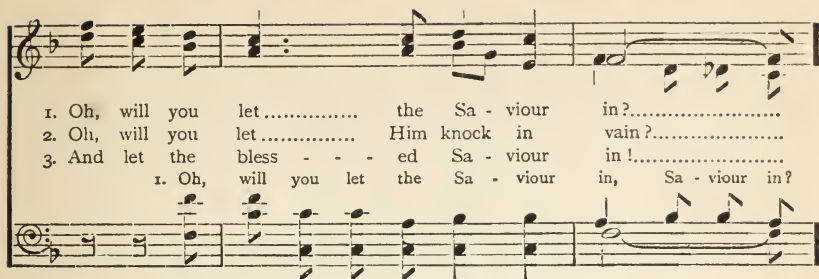
1. He knocks to - day,..... as oft be - fore:.....

2. You treat no friend,..... like Him so ill:.....

3. Haste ere shall close..... the pearl - y gate,.....

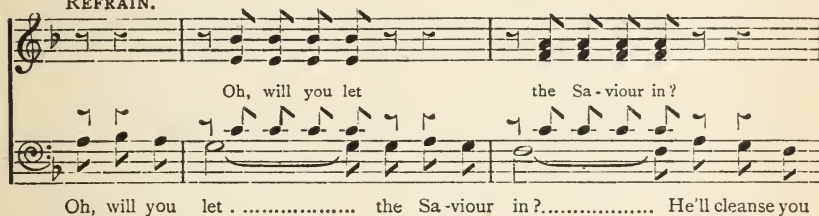
1. He knocks to - day, as oft be - fore:

Will You let the Saviour in?



1. Oh, will you let..... the Sa - viour in?.....
 2. Oh, will you let..... Him knock in vain?.....
 3. And let the bless - - - ed Sa - viour in!.....
 1. Oh, will you let the Sa - viour in, Sa - viour in?

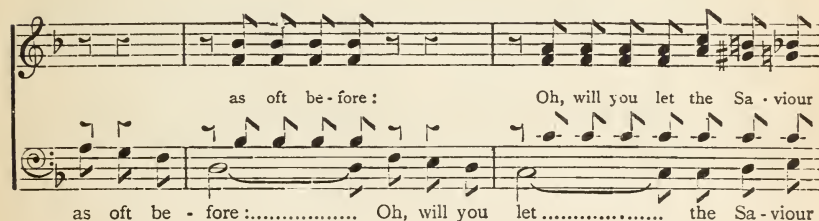
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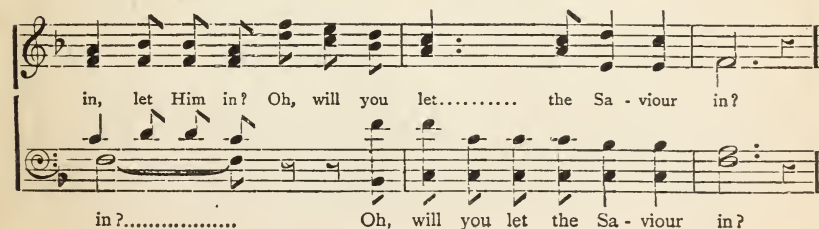
Oh, will you let the Sa - viour in?
 Oh, will you let the Sa - viour in?..... He'll cleanse you



He'll cleanse you from the deep-est sin; He knocks to-day,
 from..... the deep-est sin;..... He knocks to - day,.....



as oft be - fore : Oh, will you let the Sa - viour
 as oft be - fore :..... Oh, will you let..... the Sa - viour



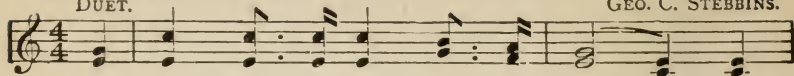
in, let Him in? Oh, will you let..... the Sa - viour in?
 in?..... Oh, will you let the Sa - viour in?

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying."—REV. xxi. 4.

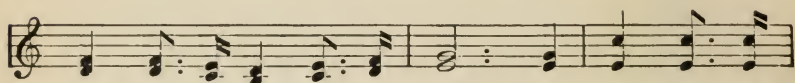
ELIZABETH MILLS.

DUET.

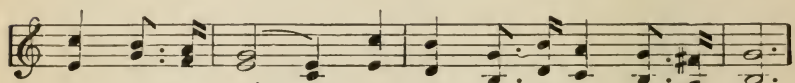
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. We speak of the land of the blest, . . . That
2. We speak of its path - ways of gold, . . . Its
3. We speak of its peace and its love, . . . The
4. We speak of its free - dom from sin, . . . From
5. Do Thou, Lord, in plea - sure or woe, . . . For

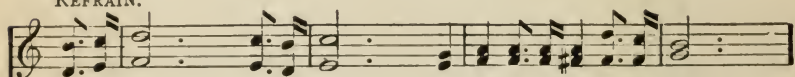


1. coun - try so bright and so fair, And oft are its
2. walls decked with jew - els so rare, Its won - ders and
3. robes which the glo - ri - fied wear, The songs of the
4. sor - row, temp - ta - tion, and care, From tri - als with -
5. hea - ven our spi - rits pre - pare; Then short - ly we

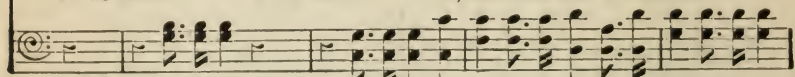


1. glo - ries con - fessed; But what must it be to be there!
2. plea - sures un - told; But what must it be to be there!
3. bles - sed a - bove; But what must it be to be there!
4. out and with - in; But what must it be to be there!
5. al - so shall *know*, And *feel*, what it is to be there.

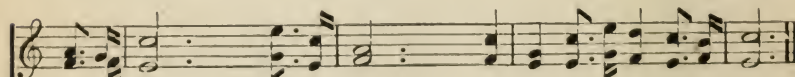
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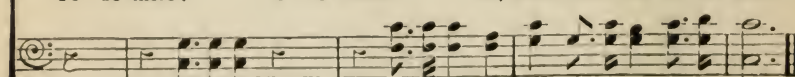
To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there!



To be there! to be there! to be there!



To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there!



To be there! to be there!

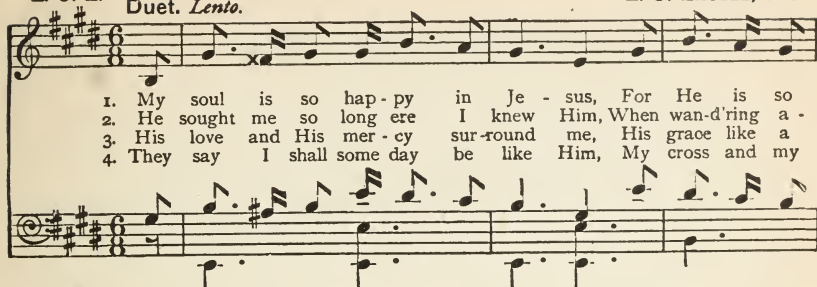
I am Happy in Him.

"He shall give delight unto thy soul."—PROVERBS xxix. 17.

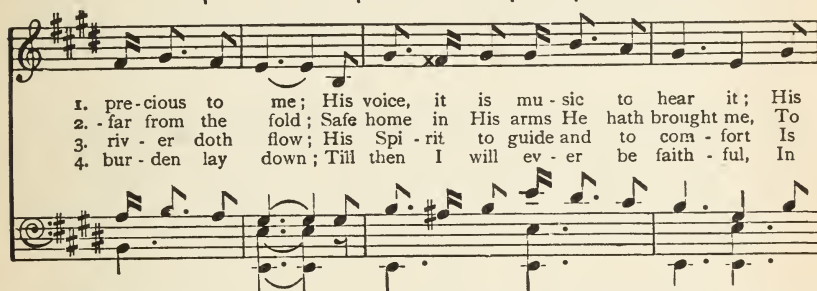
E. O. E.

Duet. *Lento*.

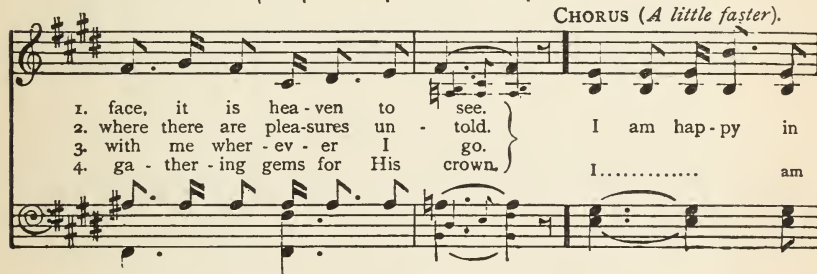
E. O. EXCELL, arr.



1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wan-d'ring a -
 3. His love and His mer - cy sur-round me, His grace like a
 4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my



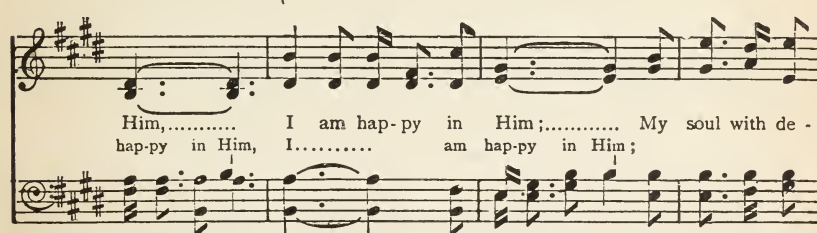
1. pre-cious to me; His voice, it is mu-sic to hear it; His
 2. - far from the fold; Safe home in His arms He hath brought me, To
 3. riv - er doth flow; His Spi - rit to guide and to com - fort Is
 4. bur - den lay down; Till then I will ev - er be faith - ful, In



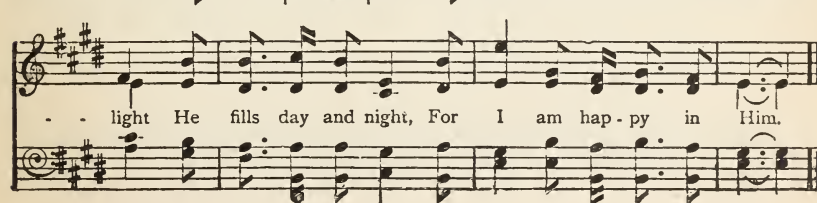
CHORUS (*A little faster*).

1. face, it is hea - ven to see.
 2. where there are plea-sures un - told.
 3. with me wher - ev - er I go.
 4. ga - ther - ing gems for His crown.

I am hap-py in
 I..... am



Him,..... I am hap-py in Him;..... My soul with de -
 hap-py in Him, I..... am hap-py in Him;

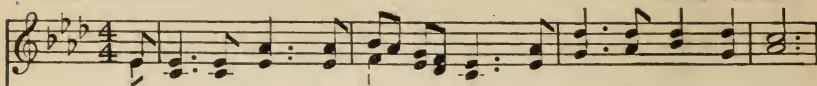


- - light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

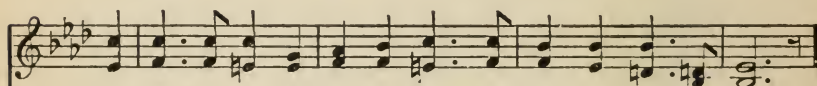
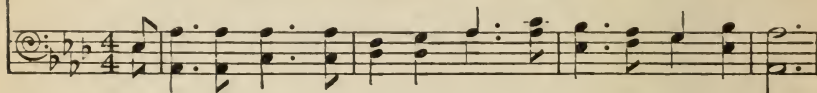
"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."—ISA. LX. 1.

CARRIE E. BRECK.

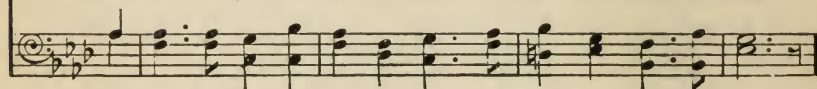
D. B. TOWNER.



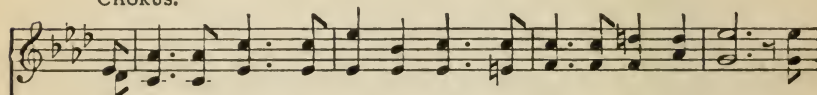
1. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" The Lord hath made thee free!
2. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" Let sin and sor - row hide;
3. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" Thy God thy glo - ry is;
4. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" And night shall be no more;



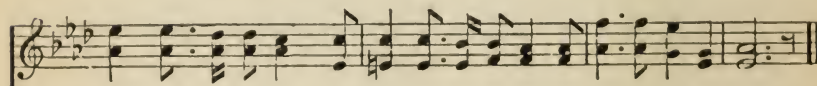
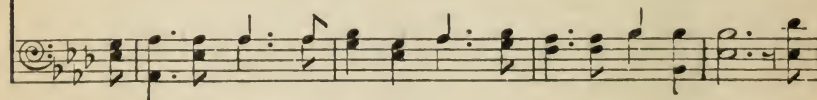
1. The chains of dark-ness bind no more, Go forth in lib - er - ty!
2. Go forth and show to all the world That Light and Life a - bide.
3. Show forth the won - ders of His love, And let all praise be His.
4. Shine till the glo - ry of the Lord Is known from shore to shore.



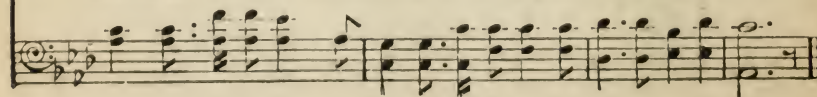
CHORUS.



"A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" A - rise, a - rise and shine! With



love's bright a - dorn - ing, Shine forth as the morning: A - rise, a - rise and shine!



The Wonderful Story.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, sweet is the sto-ry of Je-sus, The won-der-ful Sa-viour of men,
 2. He came from the brightest of glo-ry; His blood as a ran-som He gave,
 3. His mer-cy flows on like a riv-er; His love is un-measured and free;

1. Who suf-fer'd and died for the sin-ner—I'll tell it a-gain and a-gain!
 2. To pur-chase e-ter-nal re-demption; And oh, He is migh-ty to save!
 3. His grace is for ev-er suf-fi-cient—It reach-es and pu-ri-fies me.

CHORUS.

Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto-ry, The dear-est that
 Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry, Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry, The dear-est that ev-

ev-er was told!..... I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The won-der-ful
 er, that ev-er was told! I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The

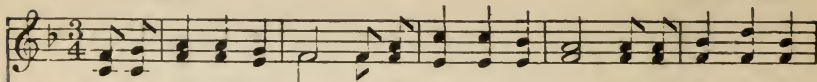
rit.
 sto-ry, Where I..... shall His beau-ty be-hold!.....
 won-der-ful sto-ry, Where I shall His beau-ty, His beau-ty be-hold!

Trust and Obey.

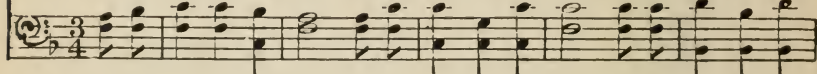
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROVERBS xvi. 20.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



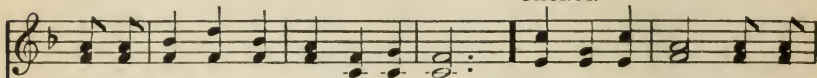
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a sha-dow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



1. sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
2. drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
3. rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
4. al - tar we lay; For the fa - vour He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
5. side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

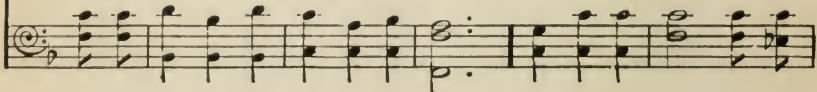


CHORUS.



1. And with all who will trust and o - bey.
2. Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
3. But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
4. Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
5. Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, for there's



no o - ther way To be hap - py in Je - sus but to trust and o - bey.

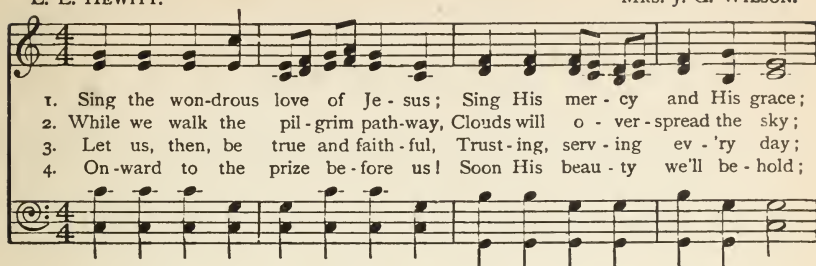


When we all get to Heaven.

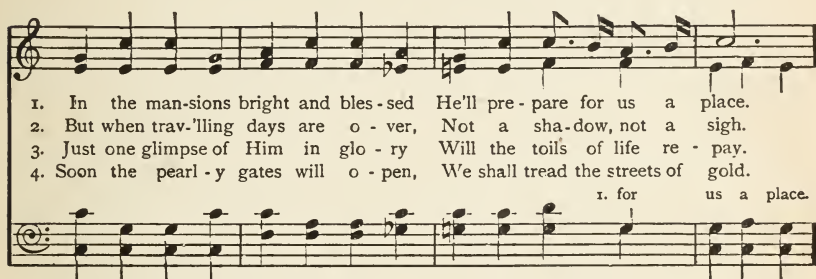
"The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing unto Zion."—ISAIAH li. 11.

E. E. HEWITT.

MRS. J. G. WILSON.

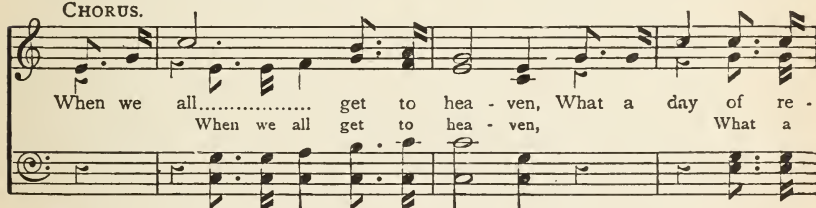


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus ; Sing His mer - cy and His grace ;
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky ;
 3. Let us, then, be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day ;
 4. On-ward to the prize be - fore us ! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold ;




1. In the man-sions bright and bles-sed He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 2. But when trav-'ling days are o - ver, Not a sha-dow, not a sigh.
 3. Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 4. Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 1. for us a place.

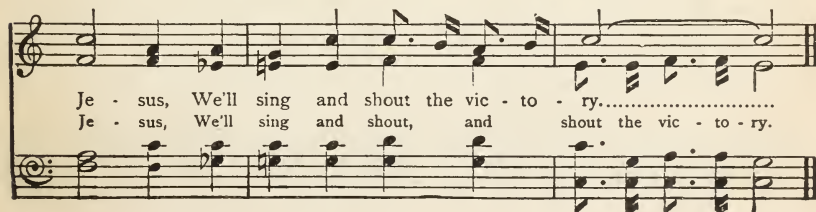
CHORUS.



When we all..... get to hea - ven, What a day of re -
 When we all get to hea - ven, What a



- joi - cing that will be !..... When we all..... see
 day of re - joi - cing that will be ! When we all see



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
 Je - sus, We'll sing and shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

Would you Believe?

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—JOHN i. 29.

CAROLINE SAWYER.

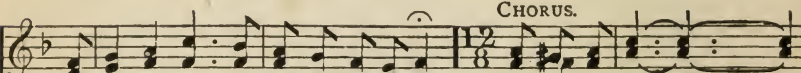
D. B. TOWNER, ат.

1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night—His thorn-crown'd head
 2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake
 3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side

1. and pier-ced hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
 2. words on - ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten - der feet,
 3. you, in your nar - row pew; If you will list - en, you will hear Him say,

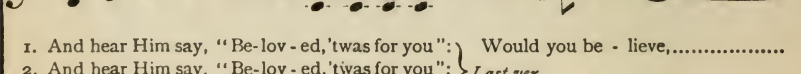
CHORUS.

CHORUS.



1. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you": Would you be - lieve,.....
2. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you": } *Last ver.*
3. In lov-ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Will you be - lieve,.....

Would you be-lieve,
Last ver. Will you be-lieve,



and Je - sus re - ceive,..... If He were stand - - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive,..... For He is stand - - ing

and Je - sus re - ceive, If He were stand - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive, For He is stand - ing

Would you Believe ?

here?..... Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
 here?..... Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
 here, were stand - ing here? Would you be - lieve,
 here, is stand - ing here? Will you be - lieve,

- ceive,..... If He were stand - ing here?.....
 - ceive,..... For He is stand - ing here?.....
 and Je - sus re - ceive,
 and Je - sus re - ceive,

51 Old Jordan's Waves I do not Fear.

Be not afraid; . . . the Lord . . . is with thee."—JOSHUA i. 9.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. Some day, I know not when twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
 2. My sins He long a - go for - gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
 3. O'er me has sorrow's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan - ger me He's kept;
 4. My loved ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe - ly cross'd with Christ their Guide;
 5. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasp'd in my Sa - viour's hand,

1. But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
 2. And if I keep the wit - ness clear, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
 3. If still I trust this Friend so dear, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
 4. They sweet - ly whis - per'd in my ear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.
 5. I, too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.

Afar from God.

"Let me not wander from Thy commandments."—Psa cxix. 10.

R. SLATER.

(By permission of The Salvation Army Musical Board.)

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A - far from heav'n thy feet have wan - der'd, A - far from
 2. Thy feet have found sin's way is thorn - y, Thy heart has
 3. The bro - ken heart the Lord will fa - vour, The con - trite
 4. Tell out thy need, and He'll be - friend thee; Pour out thy

1. God thy soul has stray'd; His gifts in sin thy hand has squander'd, Yet still in
 2. found its pleasures vain; Thou hast grown wea - ry, and a - bout thee The gloom has
 3. spi - rit He will bless; He came to be the lost one's Sa - viour, He came to
 4. heart's deep grief to Him; His boundless love, un-measured mer - cy, His free for -

CHORUS.

1. love He calls thee home.
 2. spread of dark des - pair.
 3. be the sin - ner's Friend.
 4. - give - ness, are for thee. } Thy God is near thee; tell thy
 God is near thee;

sto - ry, For He will hear thy tale of sor - row: Thy God is
 tell thy sto - ry, He will hear thy tale of sor - row:

near thee, full of mer - cy, And He will wel - come thy re - turn.
 God is near thee, full of mer - cy, He will wel - come thy re - turn.

53 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

After a month of Christian life, nearly all of it passed upon a sick bed, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid; Jesus saves me now! But oh, *must I go—and empty-handed?*"

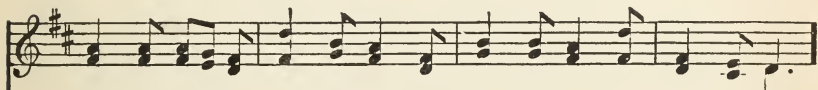
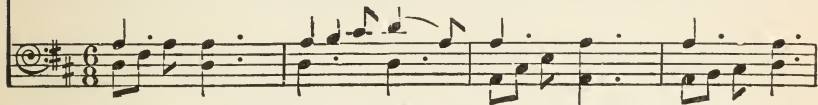
C. C. LUTHER.
Duet.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS, arr.



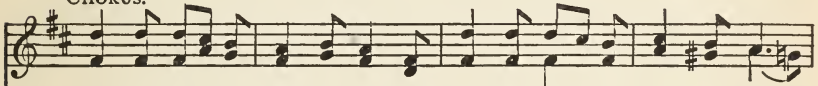
1. "Must I go—and emp - ty-hand - ed?" Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sa - viour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed! Could I but re - call them now
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be earn - est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;



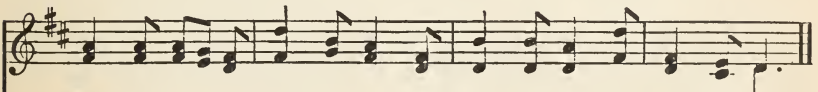
1. Not one day of ser - vice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
2. But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
3. I would give them to my Sa - viour—To His will I glad - ly bow.
4. Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.



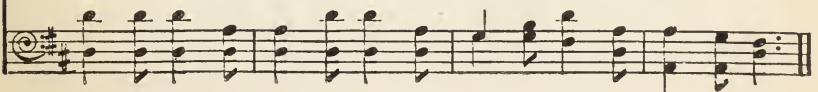
CHORUS.



"Must I go—and emp - ty-hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sa - viour so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

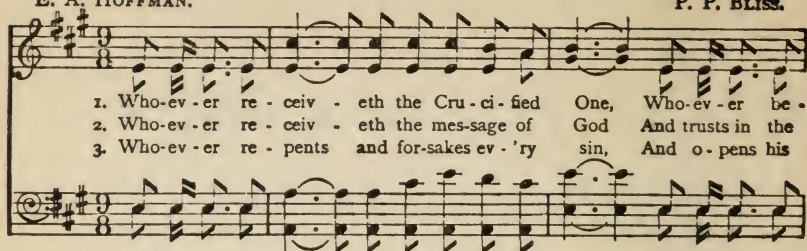


Abundantly Able to Save.

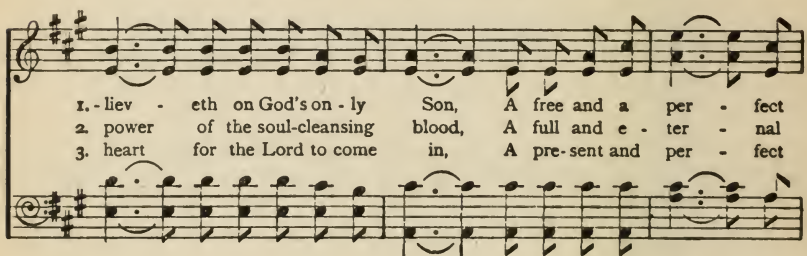
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISAIAH lv. 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

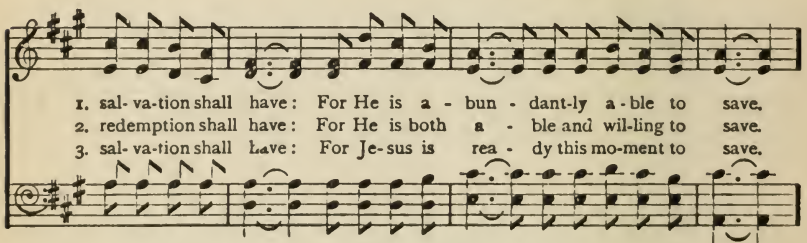
P. P. BLISS.



1. Who-ev-er re-ceive the Cru-ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-
 2. Who-ev-er re-ceive the mes-sage of God And trusts in the
 3. Who-ev-er re-pents and for-sakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his

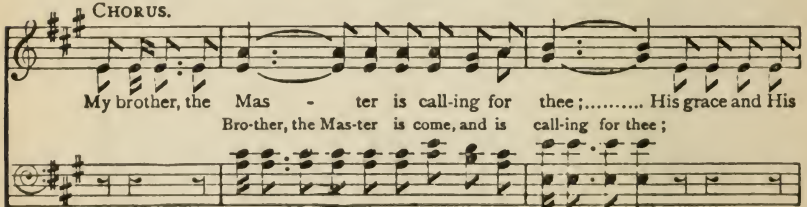


1. -liev-eth on God's on-ly Son, A free and a per-fect
 2. power of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e-ter-nal
 3. heart for the Lord to come in, A pre-sent and per-fect

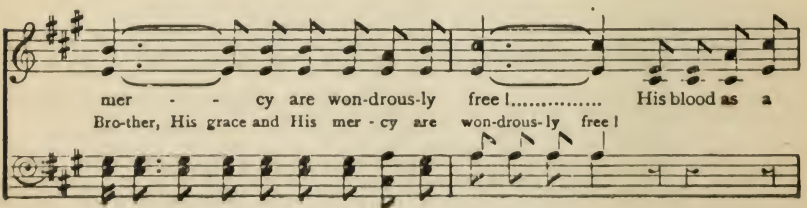


1. sal-va-tion shall have: For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save,
 2. redemption shall have: For He is both a-ble and wil-ling to save.
 3. sal-va-tion shall have: For Je-sus is rea-dy this mo-ment to save.

CHORUS.



My brother, the Mas-ter is call-ing for thee;..... His grace and His
 Bro-ther, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee;



mer-cy are won-drous-ly free!..... His blood as a
 Bro-ther, His grace and His mer-cy are won-drous-ly free!

Abundantly Able to Save.

ran - - - som for sin - ners He gave,.....
 Bro - ther, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

And He is a - bun - - - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

55

By Grace Alone.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

Solo or Duet.

(EPHESIANS ii. 5.)

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE, arr.

1. A mes - sage sweet is borne to me On wings of joy di - vine—
 2. I'm saved by grace, by grace a - lone, Thro' Christ, whose love I claim;
 3. I hear the mes - sage that I love When morn - ing dawns a - new;
 4. I hear it in the twi - light still, And at the sun - set hour—
 5. Oh, won - drous grace for all man - kind, That spreads from sea to sea!
 6. The soul that seeks it can - not fail To see the Sa - viour's face,

1. A won - drous mes - sage glad and free, That thrills this heart of mine.
 2. No o - ther could for sin a - tone, Ho - san - na to His name!
 3. I read it in the sun a - bove That shines a - cross the blue.
 4. I'm saved by grace! what words can thrill With such a mag - ic pow'r?
 5. It heals the sick and leads the blind, And sets the pris - 'ner free.
 6. And Sa - tan's pow'r can - not pre - vail If we are saved by grace.

(After each verse.) rit.

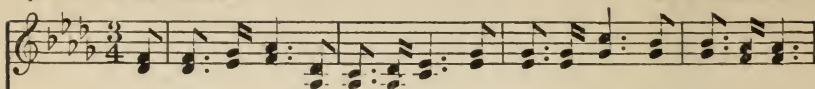
And that is why I'm sing - ing!

My Mother's Prayer.

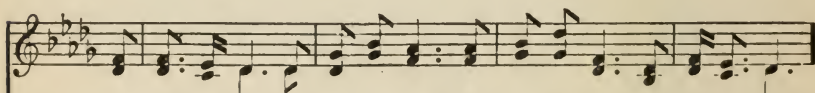
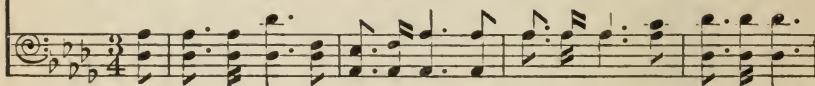
"My son, . . . forsake not the law of thy mother."—PROVERBS vi. 20.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

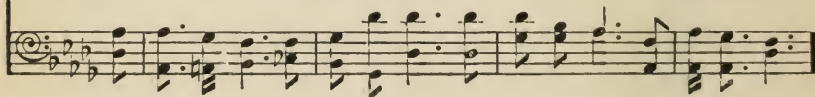
W. S. WEEDEN.



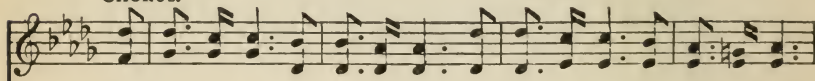
1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mo - ther kind - ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al - ways made my heart re - joice ;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love— I hear them yet ;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sa - viour's cleansing pow'r :



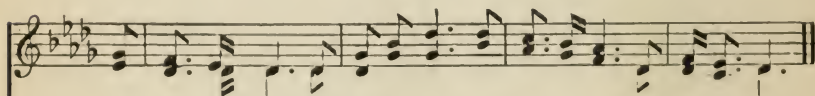
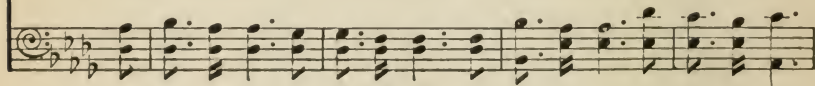
1. "You're leav - ing now my ten - der care ; Re - member, child, your mother's pray'r."
2. Tho' I have wander'd God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber mother's pray'r.
3. I see her by the old arm - chair, My mo - ther dear, in hum - ble pray'r.
4. My sin and guilt He cancell'd there ; 'Twas there He an - swer'd mother's pray'r.



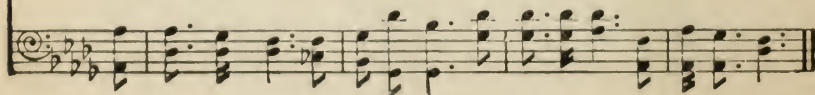
CHORUS.



- 1—3. When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel - spi - rit near ;
4. Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace ! We'll meet up yon - der face to face ;



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - minding me of mother's pray'r.
The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.



How Sweet is His Love !

JAMES ROWE.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. When trou - bled my soul and when peace I would find, How sweet is the
 2. When faint - ing and help - less I fall in des - pair, How sweet is the
 3. When dark is the night, and when sore - ly dis - tress'd, How sweet is the
 4. When down in the val - ley of death I will sing, How sweet is the

1. love of Je - sus! When lone - ly I feel, and when friends are un - kind,
 2. love of Je - sus! When suff - ring with pain, and when sor - row I bear,
 3. love of Je - sus! When long - ing my soul for His com - fort and rest,
 4. love of Je - sus! He'll lead me safe home to the land of the King,

CHORUS.

How sweet is His love to me! Oh,..... how sweet!.....
 Oh, how sweet, how sweet is His love!

Oh, how sweet is His love,..... How sweet is His love to me!
 Oh, how sweet, how sweet is His love,

When friends all have gone, and I suf - fer a - lone, How sweet is His love to me!

Have Faith in God.

"That your faith and hope may be in God."—1 PETER i. 21.

M. A.

MAY AGNEW, arr.*

1. Do you ev - er feel down-heart - ed or dis - cour-aged? Do you
 2. Dark - est night will al - ways come be - fore the dawn-ing; Sil - ver
 3. God is migh - ty! He is a - ble to de - liv - er; Faith can

1. ev - er feel your work is all in vain? Do the bur - dens thrust up -
 2. lin - ings shine on God's side of the cloud: All your jour - ney He has
 3. vic - tor be in ev - 'ry tempt-ing hour: Fear and care and sin and

1. on you make you trem - ble, And you fear that you shall ne'er the vic - t'ry
 2. pro-mised to be with you; Naught has come to you but what His love al -
 3. sor - row be de - feat - ed By our faith in God's al-migh - ty, con-q'ring

CHORUS.

1. gain? }
 2. -low'd. } Have faith in God!..... the sun will shine,.....
 3. pow'r. } Have faith in God, the sun will shine,

Tho' dark the clouds..... may be to day,.....
 Tho' dark the clouds may be to - day,

Have Faith in God.

His heart has plann'd..... your path and mine:.....
His heart has plann'd your path and mine:

Have faith in God,..... have faith al - way.....
Have faith in God, have faith al - way.

59 Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

"A Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief."—ISAIAH liii. 3.

P. P. B.

Moderato.

mf

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demn'd He stood;
3. Guil-ty, vile, and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die; "It is fin-ish'd!" was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-som'd home to bring,

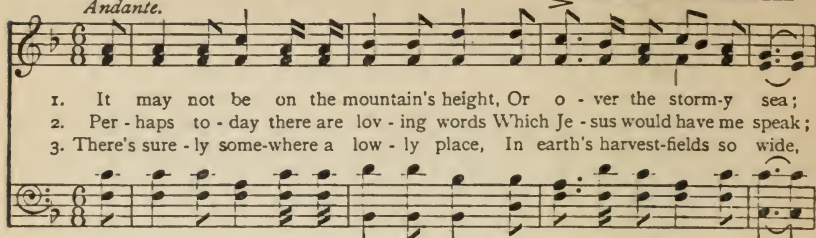
1. Ru-in'd sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
2. Seal'd my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
3. "Full a-tone-ment," can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
4. Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
5. Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!

"Doing the will of God from the heart."—GAL. vi. 6

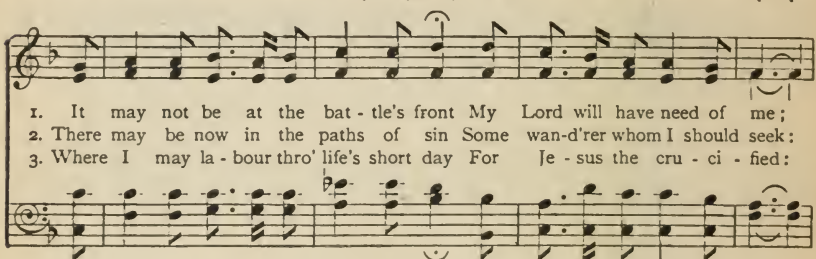
MARY BROWN.

Andante.

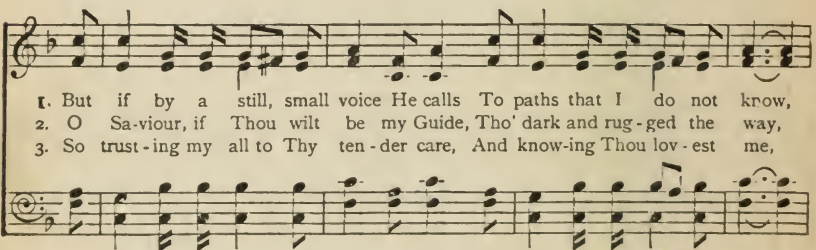
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



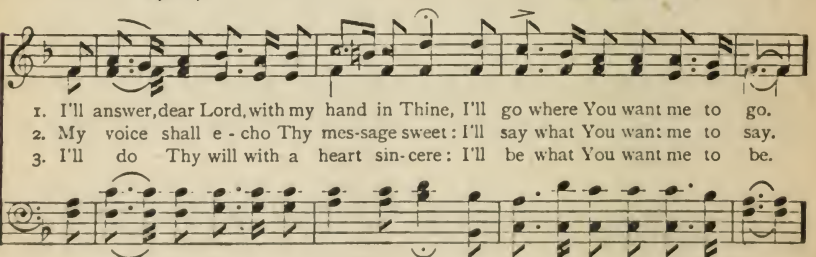
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



1. It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 2. There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek:
 3. Where I may la - bour thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied:

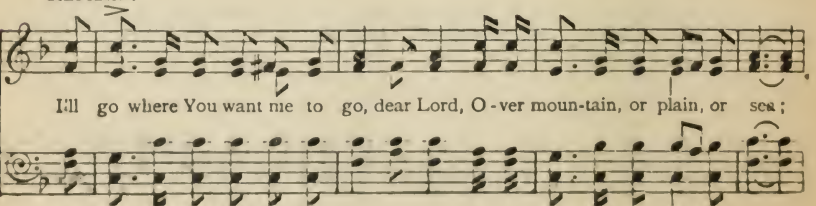


1. But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 2. O Sa - viour, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
 3. So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,



1. I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 2. My voice shall e - cho Thy mes - sage sweet: I'll say what You want me to say.
 3. I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere: I'll be what You want me to be.

REFRAIN.



I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver moun - tain, or plain, or sea;

I'll go where You want me to go.

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord; I'll be what You want me to be.

61 He's Knocking at thy Heart.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REVELATION iii. 20.

P. HARTSOUGH.

Bass prominent.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Be - hold, a Stran-ger wait-ing stands, How fair, tho' thorns have pierced His brow;
2. Now at thy por-tal see Him wait, Now hear Him gen-tly call for thee;
3. Be - hold, this Stranger wait-ing still, Tho' al-most gone the fleet-ing day;
4. He waits to bless thee ev - er - more, A roy - al feast He will pro - vide;

1. How meek, tho' nails have torn His hands, And lo! for you He call - eth now.
2. Oh, wilt thou not un-bar the gate, Be - hold, He comes thy guest to be!
3. Night soon comes on so drear and chill, Oh, will He long-er plead-ing stay?
4. The King is stand-ing at thy door, Oh, bid Him en-ter and a - bide.

CHORUS.

He's knock-ing,..... He's knock-ing;..... Oh, will you not the call at - tend?
at thy heart, at thy heart;

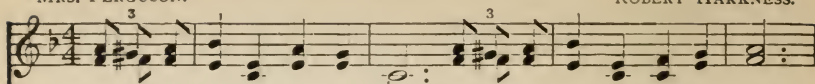
Oh, let Him in ere He de - part, Thy Sa - viour and thy Friend.

That Man of Calvary.

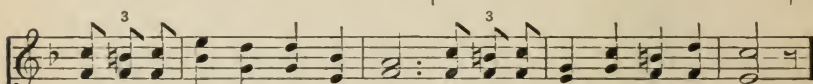
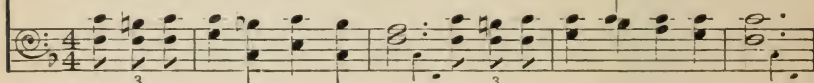
"A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."—ISAIAH liii. 3.

MRS. FERGUSON.

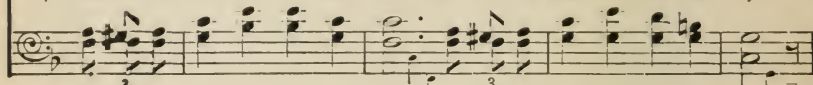
ROBERT HARKNESS.



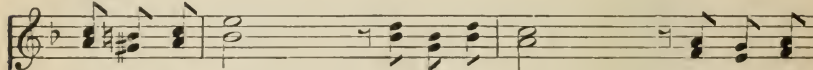
1. Fair-est of all the earth be - side, Chief-est of all un - to Thy bride,
2. Drink-ing a di-re and dread-ful cup, Cru - ci-fied Je - sus lift - ed up,
3. Grant-ing the sin - ner life and peace, Grant-ing the cap - tive sweet re - lease,
4. Gather'd with Thee e - ter - nal - ly, Shar-ing Thy love by glass - y sea,



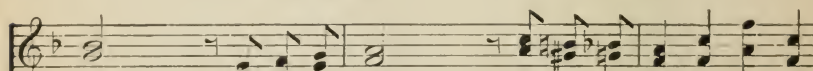
1. Ful-ness Di - vine in Thee I see: Beau - ti - ful Man of Cal - va - ry!
2. Bear-ing our guilt and mi - se - ry: Sor - row-ful Man of Cal - va - ry!
3. Shedding His blood to make us free: Mer - ci - tul Man of Cal - va - ry!
4. Like Thee for ev - er I shall be: Glo - ri - fied Man of Cal - va - ry!



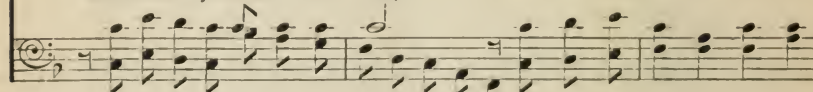
CHORUS.



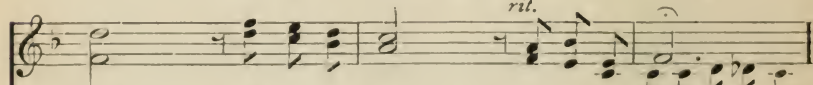
That Man who died..... on Cal - va - ry..... Has cleansed my
That Man who died on Cal - va - ry



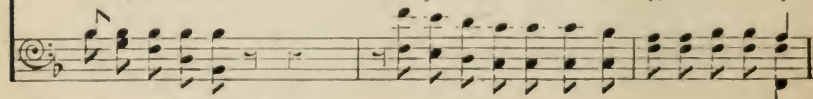
heart..... and set me free;..... Sin's power no more can fet - ter
Has cleansed my heart and set me free;.....



and set me free;

rit.

me..... Since Je - sus died..... on Cal - va - ry.....
can fet - ter me Since Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.



Let the Saviour in !

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REVELATION iii. 20.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door : Let Him in !
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart : Let Him in !
 3. Hear you now His lov ing voice ? Let Him in !
 4. Now ad - mit the heaven-ly Guest : Let Him in !
 Let the Sa-voir in ! Let the Sa-voir in !

1. He has been there oft be - fore : Let Him in !
 2. If you wait, He will de - part : Let Him in !
 3. Now, oh, now make Him your choice : Let Him in !
 4. He will make for you a feast : Let Him in !
 Let the Sa-voir in ! Let the Sa-voir in !

1. Let Him in, ere He is gone ; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 2. Let Him in : He is your Friend ; He your soul will sure de - fend ;
 3. He is stand-ing at the door ; Joy to you He will re - store,
 4. He will speak your sins for - giv'n ; And when earth - ties all are riv'n,

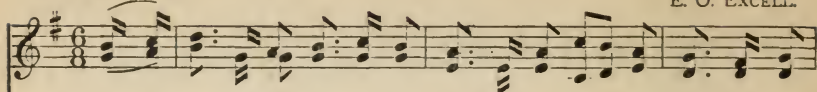
rit.
 1. Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son : Let Him in !
 2. He will keep you to the end : Let Him in !
 3. And His name you will a - dore : Let Him in !
 4. He will take you home to heav'n : Let Him in !
 Let the Sa-voir in ! Let the Sa-voir in !

That Old, Old Story is True.

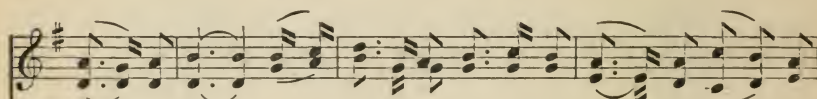
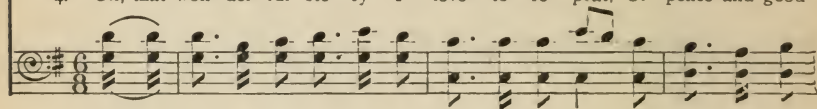
"In My Fathers house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

D. B. WATKINS.

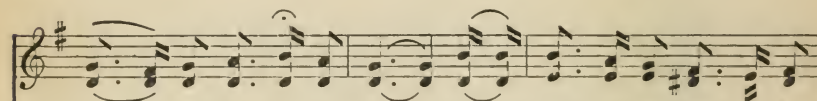
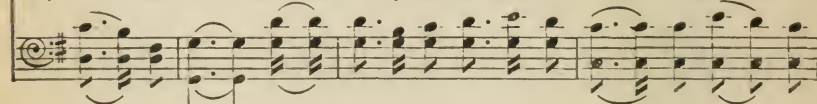
E. O. EXCELL.



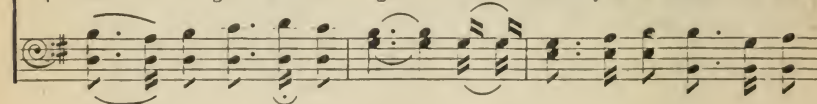
1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis call'd "The sweet
2. They told of a Sa - viour so love - ly and pure, That came to the
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to hea - ven, we're told, Tri - umph - ant o'er
4. Oh, that won - der - ful sto - ry I love to re - peat, Of peace and good -



1. sto - ry of old ; I hear it so oft - en, wher - ev - er I go, That
2. earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and make them se - cure From
3. death and hell ; He's pre - par - ing a place in that ci - ty of gold, Where
4. - will to men ; There's no sto - ry to me that is half so sweet, As I



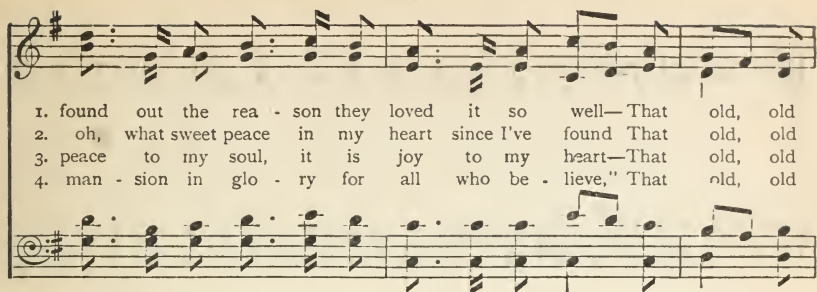
1. same old sto - ry is told ; And I've thought it was strange that so
2. death and the pow - er of hell ; That He was des - pised, and with
3. loved ones for ev - er may dwell ; Where our kin - dred we'll meet, and we'll
4. hear it a - gain and a - gain. He in - vites you to come— He will



1. oft - en they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were new ;..... But I've
2. thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex - tend - ed to view ;..... But
3. nev - er - more part ; And oh, while I tell it to you,..... It is
4. free - ly re - ceive, And this mes - sage He send - eth to you,..... " There's a



That Old, Old Story is True.

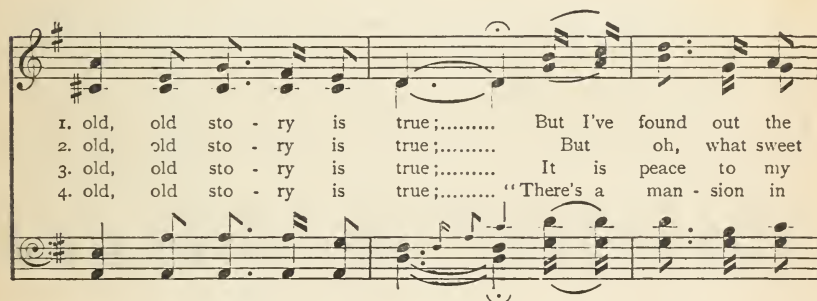


1. found out the rea - son they loved it so well—That old, old
 2. oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've found That old, old
 3. peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart—That old, old
 4. man - sion in glo - ry for all who be - lieve," That old, old

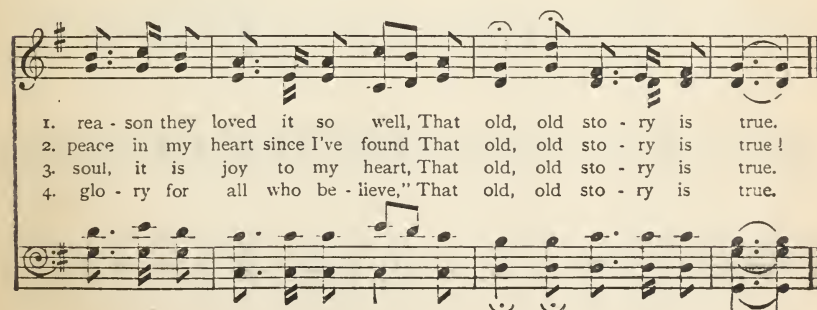
REFRAIN.



1. sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true,..... That
 2. sto - ry is true! That old, old sto - ry is true,..... That
 3. sto - ry is true! That old, old sto - ry is true,..... That
 4. sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true,..... That



1. old, old sto - ry is true;..... But I've found out the
 2. old, old sto - ry is true;..... But oh, what sweet
 3. old, old sto - ry is true;..... It is peace to my
 4. old, old sto - ry is true;..... "There's a man - sion in



1. rea - son they loved it so well, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 2. peace in my heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true!
 3. soul, it is joy to my heart, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 4. glo - ry for all who be - lieve," That old, old sto - ry is true.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—Eph. iii. 19.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-fused at the
 2. I mar-vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res-cue a
 3. I think of His hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

1. grace that so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I trem-ble to know that for me He was
 2. soul so re-bellious and proud as mine; That He should ex-te'nd His great love un-to
 3. love and de-votion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and a-dore at the

1. cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fer'd, He bled, and died.
 2. such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.
 3. mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to
 won-der-ful!

die for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!
 won-der-ful!

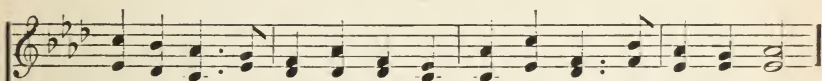
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROVERBS xvi. 20.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



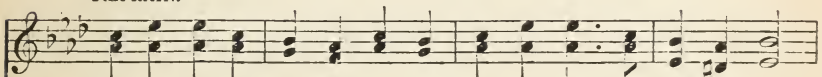
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word ;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood ;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease ;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee—Pre-cious Je - sus, Sa-viour, Friend !



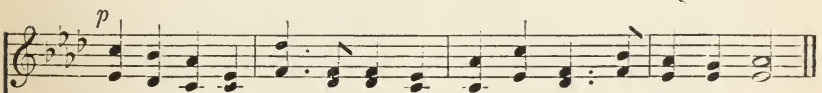
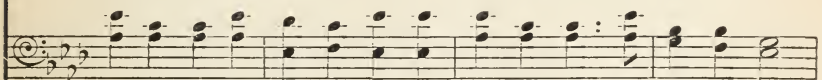
1. Just to rest up - on His pro - mise, Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
2. Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood !
3. Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
4. And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him ; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er !



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus ! Oh for grace to trust Him more !



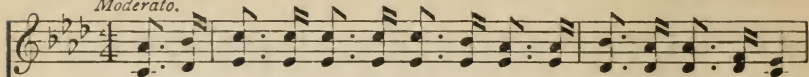
67 When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J.

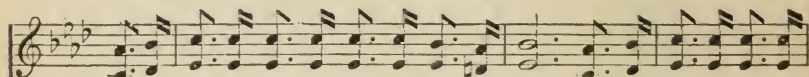
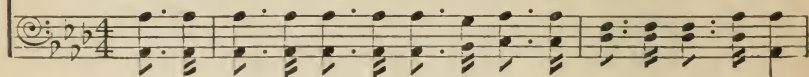
"For the trumpet shall sound."—1 COR. xv. 51.

J. M. BLACK.

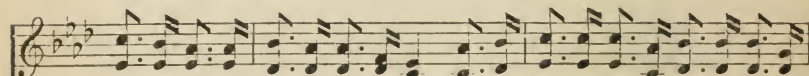
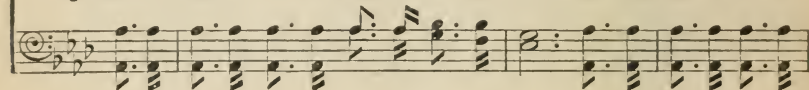
Moderato.



1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bour for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



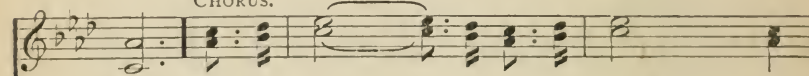
1. And the morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright, and fair; When the saved of earth shall
2. And the glo - ry of His re - sur - rec - tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall
3. Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is



1. ga - ther o - ver on the o - ther shore, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be
2. ga - ther to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be
3. o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be

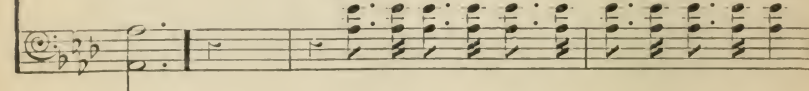


CHORUS.



1. there.
 2. there.
 3. there.
- When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der,

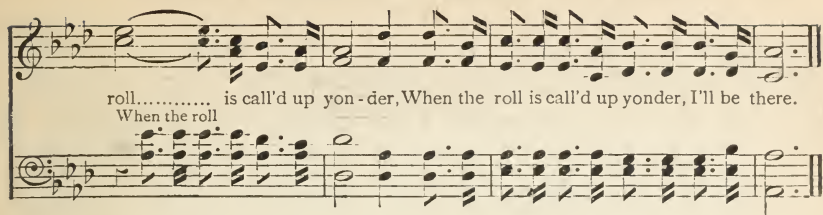
When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,



When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der, When the
When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there



When the Roll is Called up Yonder.



roll..... is call'd up yon-der, When the roll is call'd up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

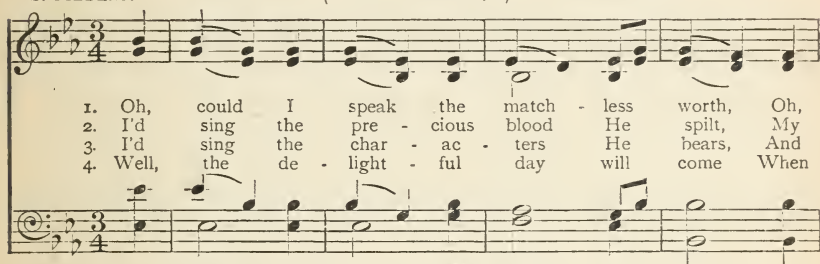
68 Oh, could I Speak the Matchless Worth!

"Sing forth the honour of His name."—PSALM lxvi. 2.

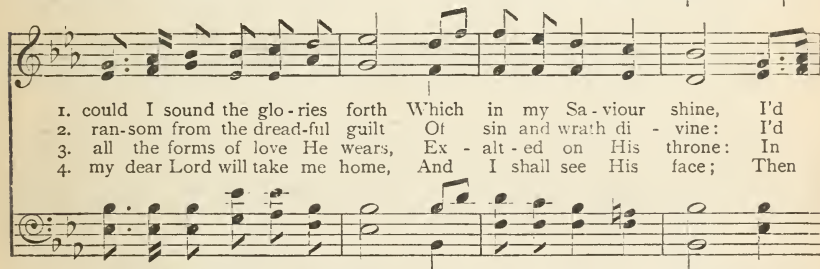
S. MEDLEY.

(ARIEL. 8.8.6.8.8.6.)

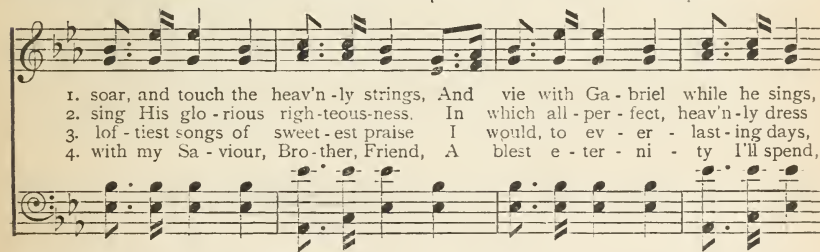
DR. LOWELL MASON.



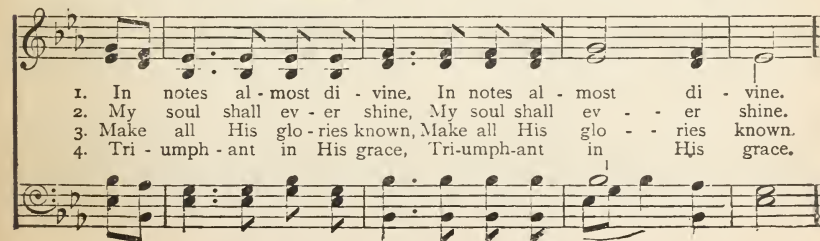
1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When



1. could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sa - viour shine, I'd
2. ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine, I'd
3. all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In
4. my dear Lord will take me home, And I shall see His face; Then



1. soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings,
2. sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness. In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
3. lof - tiest songs of sweet - est praise I would, to ev - er - last - ing days,
4. with my Sa - viour, Bro - ther, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



1. In notes al - most di - vine. In notes al - most di - vine.
2. My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
3. Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
4. Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace.

Our Mother's Way.

"Honour thy father and thy mother."—EXODUS xx. 12.

EL NATHAN, arr.

Duet. *Con espressione.*

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Oft with - in a lit - tle cot - tage, As the shad - ows gen - tly fall, While the
 2. If our home be bright and cheer - y, If it holds a wel - come true, Op - 'ning
 3. Sometimes when our hearts grow wea - ry, Or our task seems ve - ry long, When our
 4. Oh, how oft it comes be - fore us, That sweet face up - on the wall! And her

1. sun - light touch - es soft - ly One sweet face up - on the wall, There the
 2. wide its door of greet - ing To the ma - ny—not the few; If we
 3. bur - dens look too hea - vy, And we deem the right all wrong, Then we
 4. mem - 'ry seems more pre - cious, As we on her Sa - viour call; That at

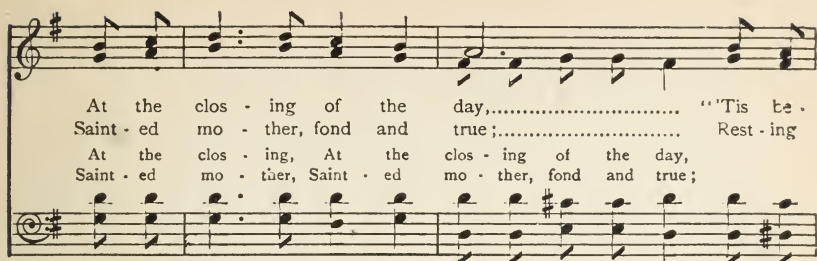
1. lone - ly loved ones gath - er And in hushed and ten - der tone
 2. share our Fa - ther's boun - ty, With the need - y day by day,
 3. gain a - new fresh cour - age, As once more we rise to say,
 4. last, when ev - 'ning shad - ows Mark the clos - ing of life's day,

ad lib.
 1. Ask each o - ther's full for - give - ness For the wrong that each had done.
 2. 'Tis be - cause our hearts re - mem - ber, "This was ev - er mo - ther's way."
 3. "Let us do our du - ty brave - ly, This was our dear mo - ther's way."
 4. They may find us calm - ly wait - ing To go home our mo - ther's way.

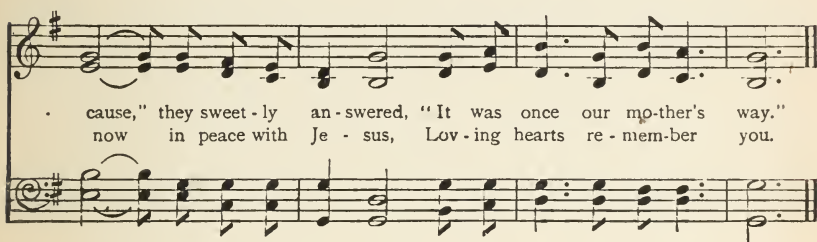
CHORUS.

1. As I won - dered..... why this cus - tom.....
 2, 3, 4. Gen - tle mo - ther..... lov - ing mo - ther.....
 1. As I won - der'd..... why this cus - tom,
 2, 3, 4. Gen - tle mo - ther,..... lov - ing mo - ther,

Our Mother's Way.



At the clos - ing of the day,..... "'Tis be -
 Saint - ed mo - ther, fond and true;..... Rest - ing
 At the clos - ing, At the clos - ing of the day,
 Saint - ed mo - tier, Saint - ed mo - ther, fond and true;



cause," they sweet - ly an - swered, "It was once our mo - ther's way."
 now in peace with Je - sus, Lov - ing hearts re - mem - ber you.

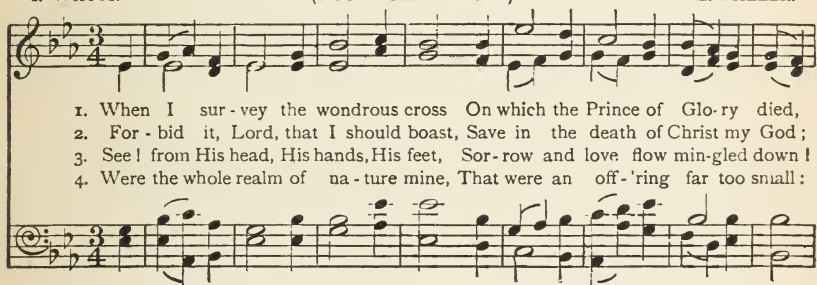
70 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi. 14.

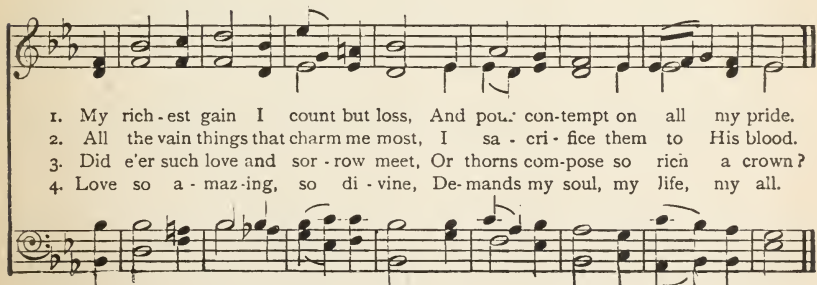
I. WATTS.

(ROCKINGHAM. L.M.)

E. MILLER.



1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow ming - led down!
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an off - 'ring far too small:



1. My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pou - con - tempt on all my pride.
 2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sa - cri - fice them to His blood.
 3. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 4. Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Waiting and Watching for Me.

"I shall go to him; . . . he shall not return to me."—2 SAMUEL xii. 23

M. FARNINGHAM (arr.).

P. P. BLISS (arr.).

Slowly.

1. When my fi - nal fare-well to the world I have said, And
 2. There are lit - tle ones glan - cing a - bout in my path, In
 3. There are old and for - sa - ken who lin - ger a - while In
 4. Oh, should I be brought there by the boun - ti - ful grace Of

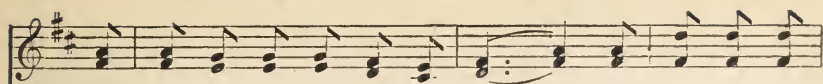
1. glad - ly lie down to my rest; When soft - ly the watch - ers shall
 2. want of a friend and a guide; There are dear lit - tle eyes look - ing
 3. homes which their dear - est have left; And a few gen - tle words or an
 4. Him who de - lights to for - give, Tho' I bless not the wea - ry a -

1. say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast; And
 2. up in - to mine, Whose tears might be ea - si - ly dried. But
 3. ac - tion of love May cheer their sad spi - rits be - reft. But the
 4. - bout in my path, Pray on - ly for self while I live, — Me -

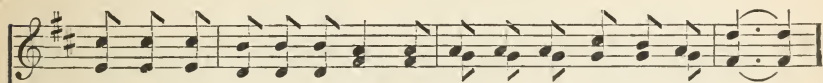
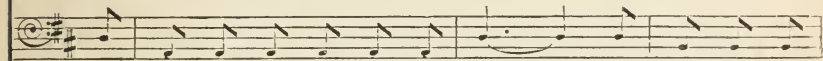
1. when, with my glo - ri - fied vis - ion, at last The walls of "That
 2. Je - sus may beck - on the chil - dren a - way In the midst of their
 3. Reap - er is near to the long - stand - ing corn, The wea - ry will
 4. - thinks I should mourn o'er my sin - ful neg - lect, If sor - row in

1. Ci - ty" I see, Will an - y - one then, at the beau - ti - ful gate,
 2. grief and their glee — Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate,
 3. soon be set free — Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate,
 4. hea - ven can be, Should no one I love, at the beau - ti - ful gate,

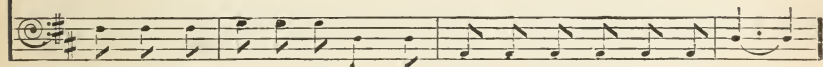
Waiting and Watching for Me.



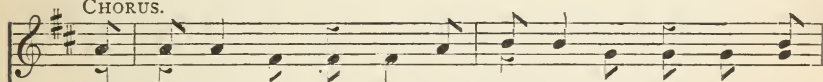
1. Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?..... Will an - y one
2. Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?..... Will an - y of
3. Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?..... Will an - y of
4. Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me!..... Should no one I



1. then, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
2. them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
3. them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
4. love, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me!

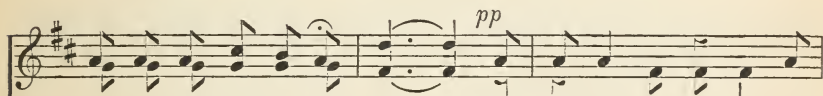
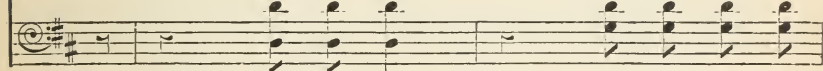


CHORUS.



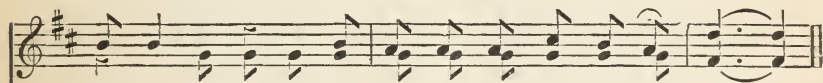
Be wait - ing and watch - ing, Be

wait - ing and watch - ing,



wait - ing and watch - ing for me? Be wait - ing and

Be wait - ing



watch - ing, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?

and watch - ing,



In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—Psa. xvii. 8.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. In the sha-dow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest ; There is
 2. In the sha-dow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace ; Peace that
 3. In the sha-dow of His wings There is joy, glad joy ; There is

1. rest from care and la-bour, There is rest for friend and neighbour : In the
 2. pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, Peace, sweet peace, that knows no end-ing : In the
 3. joy to tell the sto-ry, Joy ex-ceed-ing, full of glo-ry : In the

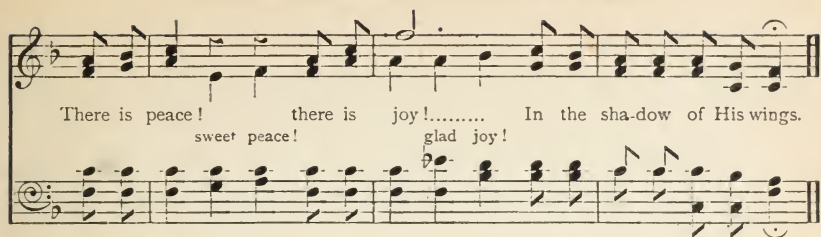
1. sha-dow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest ; In the sha-dow of His
 2. sha-dow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace ; In the sha-dow of His
 3. sha-dow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, In the sha-dow of His

rit. CHORUS.

1. wings There is rest, *sweet rest.*
 2. wings There is peace, *sweet peace.* } There is rest ! There is peace !
 3. wings There is joy, *glad joy.* } *sweet rest !* *sweet peace !*

There is joy !— In the sha-dow of His wings ; There is rest !
 glad joy ! *sweet rest !*

In the Shadow of His Wings.



There is peace! there is joy!..... In the sha-dow of His wings.
sweet peace! glad joy!

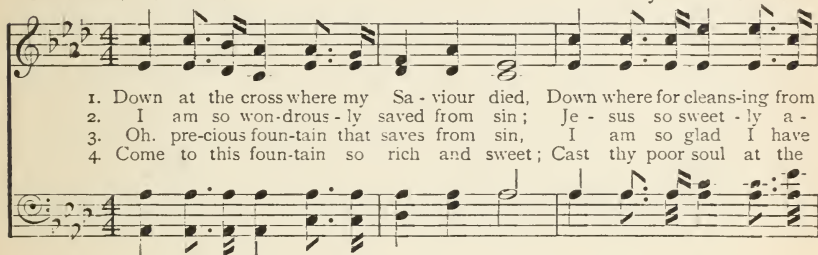
73

Glory to His Name!

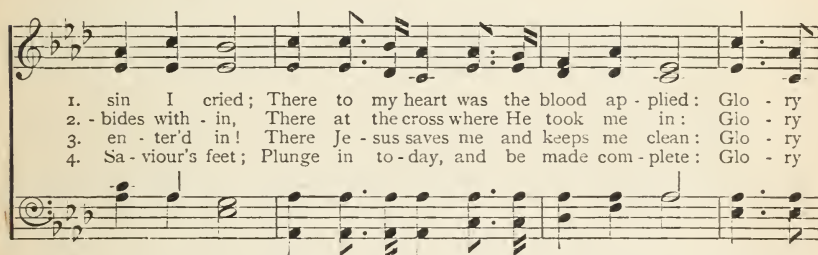
"A Fountain opened for sin."—ZECHARIAH xiii. 1.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

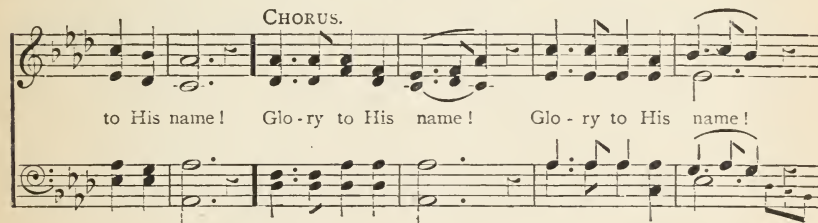


1. Down at the cross where my Sa-viour died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin; Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh. pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

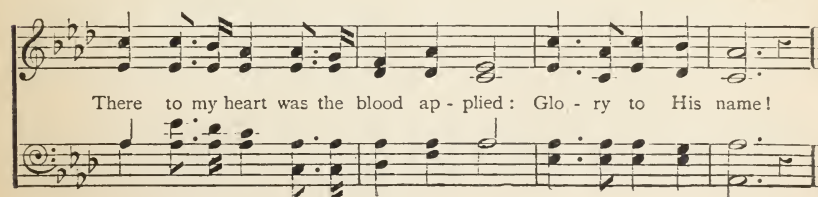


1. sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied: Glo-ry
2. -bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in: Glo-ry
3. en-ter'd in! There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean: Glo-ry
4. Sa-viour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete: Glo-ry

CHORUS.



to His name! Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name!



There to my heart was the blood ap-plied: Glo-ry to His name!

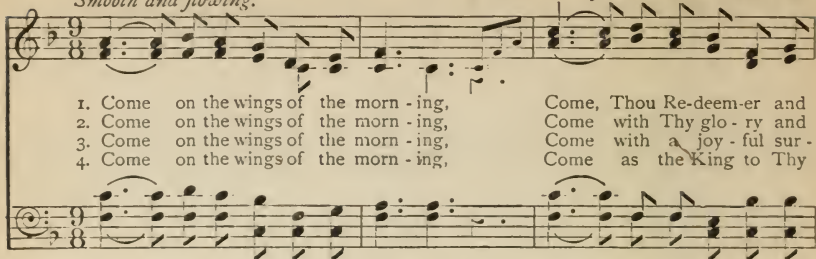
74 Come on the Wings of the Morning.

EL NATHAN.

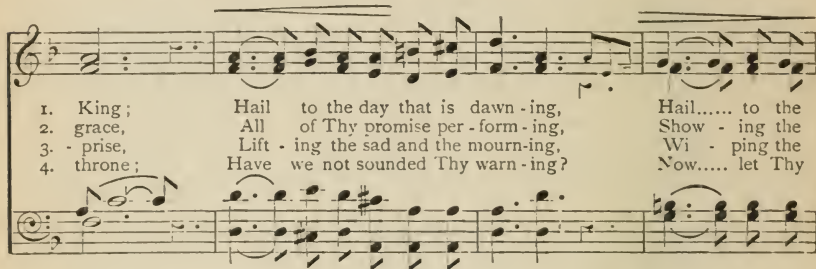
"Looking for that blessed hope."—TITUS ii. 13.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

Smooth and flowing.

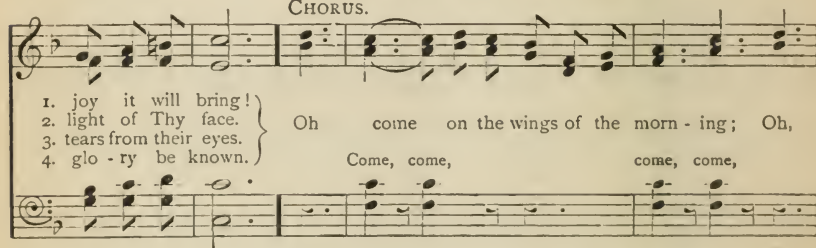


1. Come on the wings of the morn - ing, Come, Thou Re-deem-er and
 2. Come on the wings of the morn - ing, Come with Thy glo - ry and
 3. Come on the wings of the morn - ing, Come with a joy - ful sur -
 4. Come on the wings of the morn - ing, Come as the King to Thy

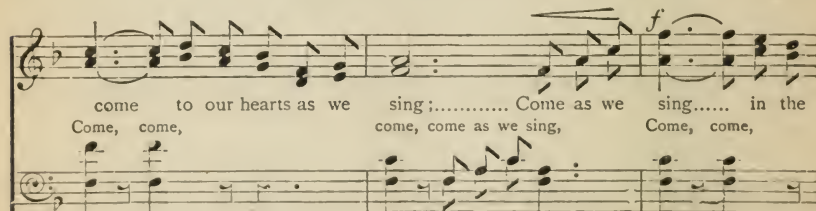


1. King; Hail to the day that is dawn - ing, Hail..... to the
 2. grace, All of Thy promise per - form - ing, Show - ing the
 3. - prise, Lift - ing the sad and the mourn - ing, Wi - ping the
 4. throne; Have we not sounded Thy warn - ing? Now..... let Thy

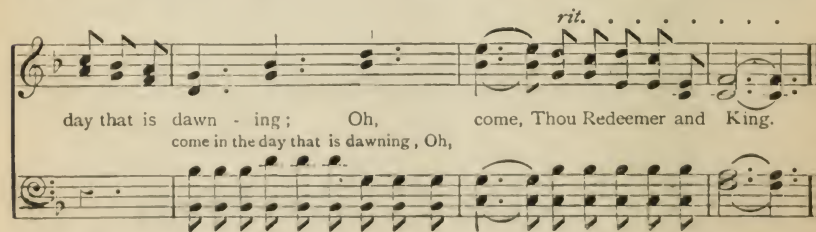
CHORUS.



1. joy it will bring! } Oh come on the wings of the morn - ing; Oh,
 2. light of Thy face. }
 3. tears from their eyes. } Come, come, come, come,
 4. glo - ry be known. }



come to our hearts as we sing;..... Come as we sing..... in the
 Come, come, come, come as we sing, Come, come,



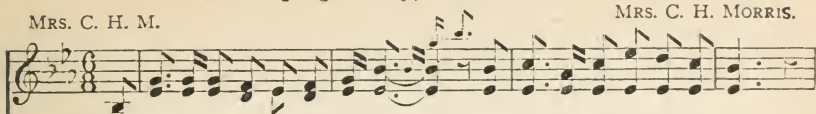
day that is dawn - ing; Oh, come, Thou Redeemer and King.
 come in the day that is dawning, Oh,

What will it Be?

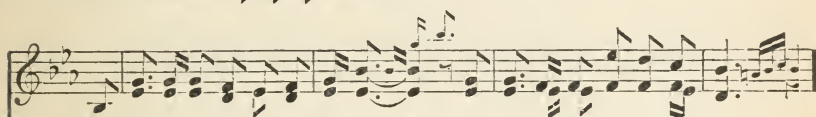
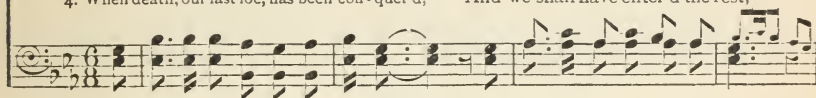
"For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



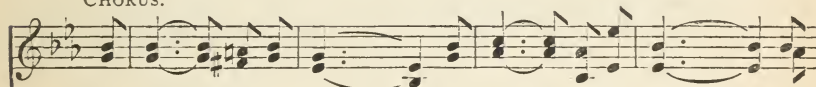
- | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| 1. My heart is en-rap-tur'd with Je - sus ; | My constant companion is He ; |
| 2. A perfect delight I am find - ing, | Communing with Him day by day ; |
| 3. If fellowship here is so bless - ed, | Oh, who can conceive the de-light, |
| 4. When death, our last foe, has been con - quer'd, | And we shall have enter'd the rest, |



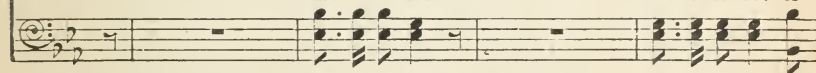
- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. His love to my heart is more pre - cious | Than a - ny-thing earthly could be. |
| 2. A light on my path ev - er shi - ning | While walking with Him in the way. |
| 3. When eye to eye we shall be - hold Him, | When faith has been merg'd into sight ? |
| 4. The ci - ty prepar'd for the ran - som'd, | The home of the blood-wash'd and blest. |



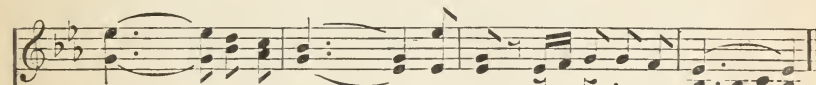
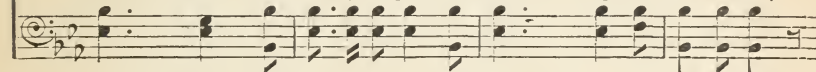
CHORUS.



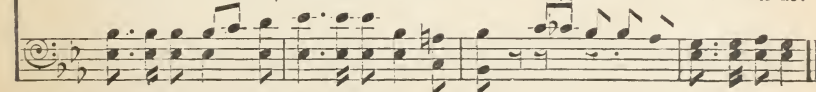
But what will it be?..... Oh, what will it be?..... A
What will it be? what will it be? A



sin-ner redeem'd by His grace,..... Be - hold-ing Him face to face,..... Oh,
sin - - ner re-deem'd by His grace, Be - hold - - ing Him face to face,



what..... will it be?..... My soul! oh, what will it be?.....
What will it be? oh, what will it be? what will it be?

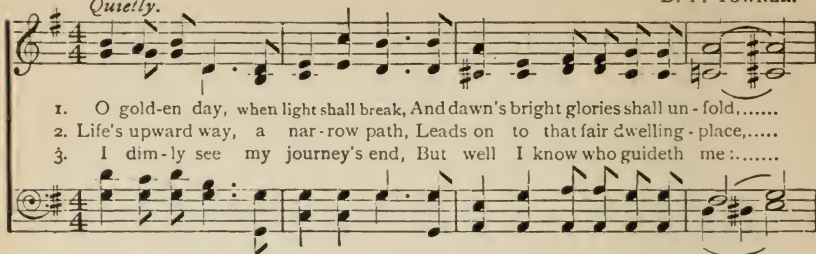


"Then shall I know even as also I am known."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

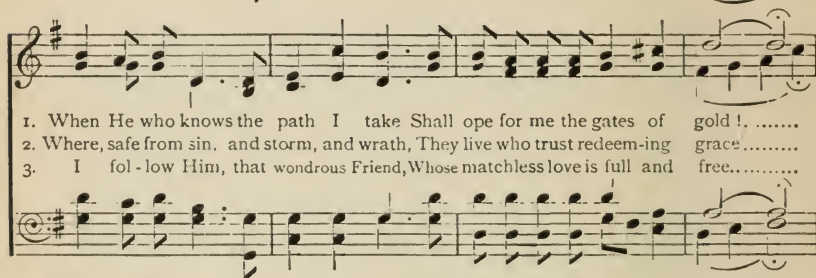
JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. P. TOWNER.

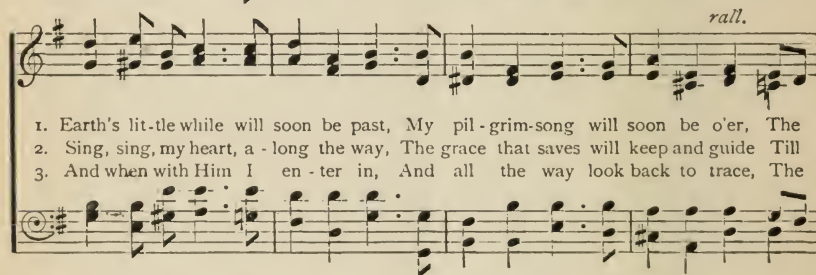
Quietly.



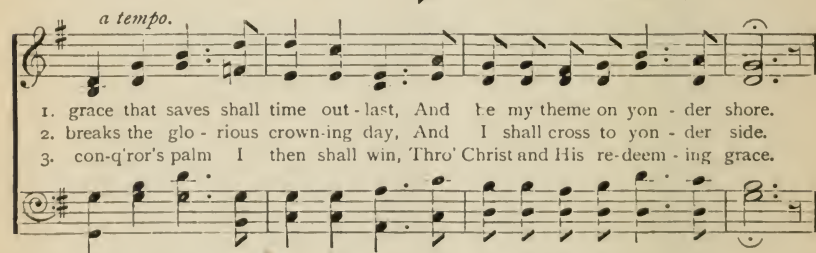
1. O gold-en day, when light shall break, And dawn's bright glories shall un-fold.....
2. Life's upward way, a nar-row path, Leads on to that fair dwelling-place.....
3. I dim-ly see my journey's end, But well I know who guideth me:.....



1. When He who knows the path I take Shall ope for me the gates of gold!.....
2. Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They live who trust redeeming grace.....
3. I fol-low Him, that wondrous Friend, Whose matchless love is full and free.....

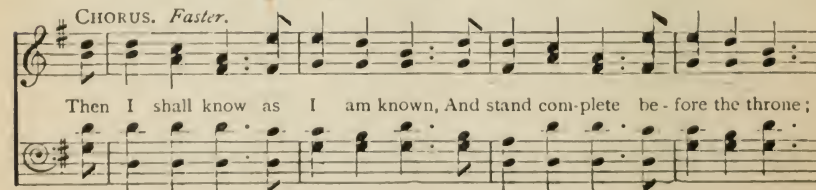


1. Earth's lit-tle while will soon be past, My pil-grim-song will soon be o'er, The
2. Sing, sing, my heart, a-long the way, The grace that saves will keep and guide Till
3. And when with Him I en-ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The



1. grace that saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon-der shore.
2. breaks the glo-rious crown-ing day, And I shall cross to yon-der side.
3. con-q'ror's palm I then shall win, Thro' Christ and His re-deem-ing grace.

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Then I shall know as I am known, And stand com-plete be-fore the throne;

Saving Grace.

Then I shall see my Sa-viour's face, And all my song be sav - ing grace.

77

Trust.

"Trust in the Lord."—PSALM xxxvii. 3.

J. H. B.

EDWARD M. FULLER, arr.

1. Some-times a - long our jour - ney here Our Fa - ther's voice we scarce can hear ;
 2. When gloom in - creas - eth day by day, Our souls un - lit by heav'n - ly ray ;
 3. Yes, trust in ev - 'ry hour of need ; In bon - dage trust, we shall be freed ;

1. It seems that clouds His face do mask : "What shall we do ?" we trembling ask :
 2. When sweet com - mu - nion with the Lord Has ceased, we can - not love His word,
 3. He makes the crook - ed pla ces straight, And o - pens ev - 'ry hea - vy gate,

1. Just	sim - ply	trust.....	Just	sim - ply	trust.....
2. Then	we should	sim - ply trust,	Then	we should	sim - ply trust.
3. If	we will	trust.....	If	we will	trust.....
		we should trust,			we should trust.
		trust.....			trust.....
		we will trust,			we will trust.

Thy God Reigneth !

"Thy God reigneth."—ISA. lii. 7.

F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Trem - bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign - eth!"
 2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim, "Thy God reign - eth!"
 3. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign - eth!"
 "Thy God reign - eth!"

1. Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign - eth!"
 2. Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign - eth!"
 3. For - ward, then, fresh cou - rage take: "Thy God reign - eth!"
 "Thy God reign - eth!"

1. Tho' thy foes with power as - sail, Naught a - gainst thee shall pre - vail;.....
 2. Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;.....
 3. Soon, de - scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;.....

1. Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"
 2. Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"
 3. Sin shall then be o - ver-thrown: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth!"

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROVERBS xvi. 20.

P. DODDRIDGE.

1. O hap - py day, that fix'd my choice On Thee, my Sa - viour and my God!
 2. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done— I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 3. Now rest, my long - di - vi - ded heart, Fix'd on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
 4. High heav'n, that heard the sol - emn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear,

1. Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 2. He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charm'd to con - fess the voice Di - vine.
 3. Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sess'd.
 4. Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

CHORUS.

Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way! He

taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day:

Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way!

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise Thee, O Lord with my whole heart."—PSALM ix. 1

(LYNGHAM, C.M.)

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's
 2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
 4. He breaks the power of can - cell'd sin, He sets the pris - 'ner

1. praise, My great..... Re-deem-er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 2. - claim, As - sist..... me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
 3. cease, That bids..... our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 4. free, He sets..... the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the

1. God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace, The
 2. earth a - broad The hon - ours of Thy name, The
 3. sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis
 4. foul - est clean, His blood a - vail'd for me, His

1. The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri-umphs of His
 2. The hon - ours of Thy name, The hon - ours of Thy
 3. 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and
 4. His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood a - vail'd for

1. tri - umphs of His grace,..... The tri - umphs of His grace!
 2. hon - ours of Thy name,..... The hon - ours of Thy name.
 3. life, and health, and peace;..... 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 4. blood a - vail'd for me,..... His blood..... a - vail'd for me.

1. grace, The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri-umphs of His grace!
 2. name, The hon - ours of Thy name, The hon - ours of Thy name.
 3. peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 4. me, His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood a - vail'd for me.

Take Time to be Holy.

"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—LEV. xx. 7.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide;
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul:

1. A - bid in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word:
 2. Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone—
 3. And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
 4. Each thought and each tem - per Be - neath His con - trol;

1. Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;
 2. By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 3. In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
 4. Thus led by His Spi - rit To foun - tains of love,

1. For - get - ting in no - thing His bless - ing to seek.
 2. Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 3. And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 4. Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

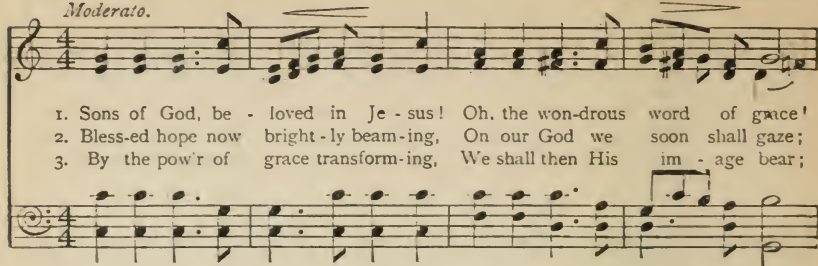
82 "Beloved, now are we the Sons of God."

EL. NATHAN.

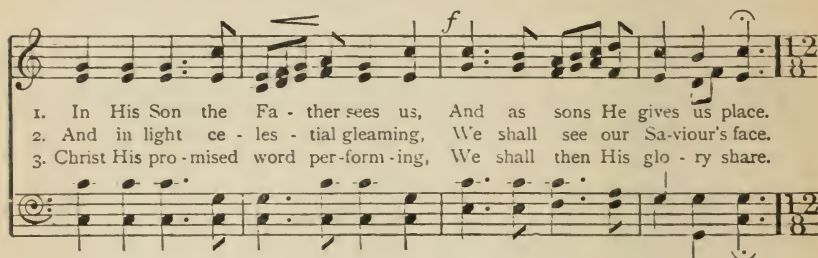
(1 JOHN iii. 2.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

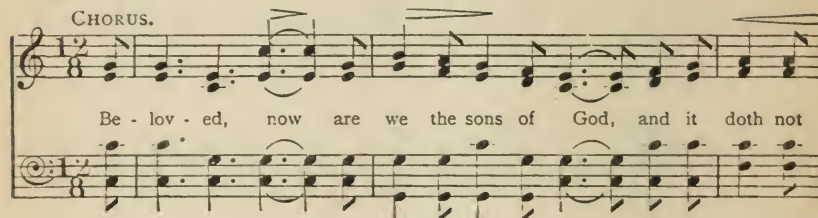


1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! Oh, the won-drous word of grace!
 2. Bless-ed hope now bright - ly beam-ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3. By the pow'r of grace transform-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

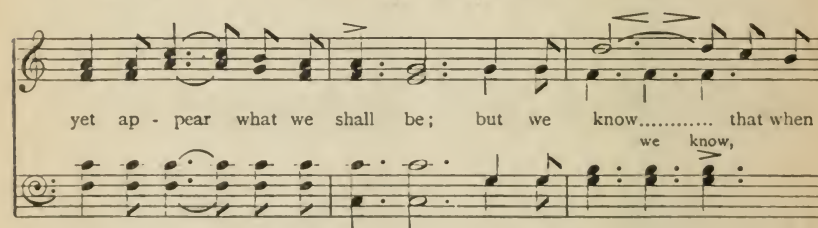


1. In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 2. And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Sa-viour's face.
 3. Christ His pro-mised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

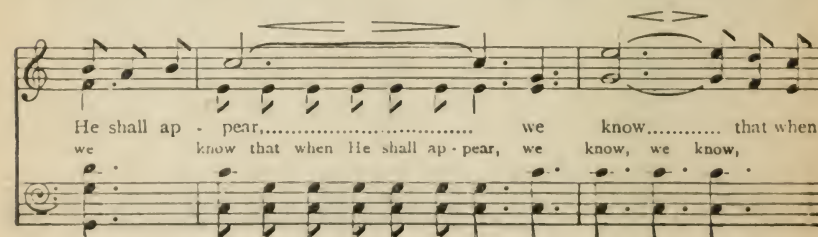
CHORUS.



Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not



yet ap - pear what we shall be; but we know..... that when
 we know,



He shall ap - pear..... we know..... that when
 we know that when He shall ap-pear, we know, we know,

"Beloved, now are we the Sons of God."

He shall ap - pear,..... we shall be like Him,
we know that when He shall ap-pear,

we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.....

83

It Reaches Me.

"He is able to save to the uttermost."—HEBREWS vii. 25.

MARY D. JAMES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Oh, this ut - ter-most sal - va - tion! 'Tis a foun - tain full and free;
2. How a - maz - ing God's com - pas - sion, That so vile a worm should prove
3. Je - sus, Sa - viour, I a - dore Thee! Now Thy love I will pro - claim;

1. Pure, ex - haust - less, ev - er flow - ing, Won - drous grace, it reach - es me.
2. This stu - pen - dous bliss of hea - ven, This un - mea - sured wealth of love!
3. I will tell the bless - ed sto - ry, I will mag - ni - fy Thy name!
D.S.—Pure, ex - haust - less, ev - er flow - ing, Won - drous grace, it reach - es me.

CHORUS.

D.S.

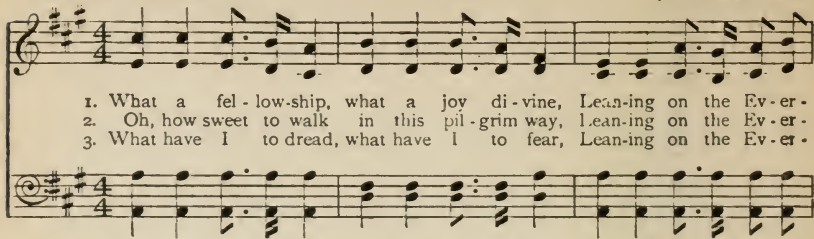
It reach - es me, it reach - es me; Won - drous grace, it reach - es me:

84 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

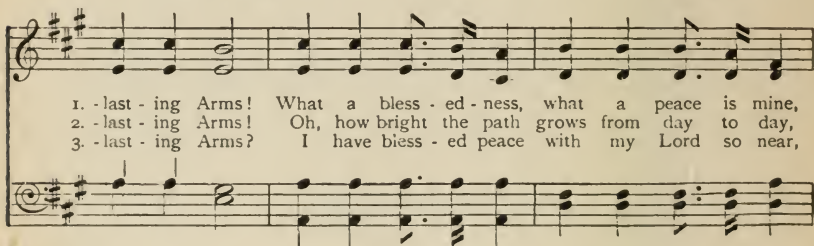
"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—DUT. xxxiii. 27.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

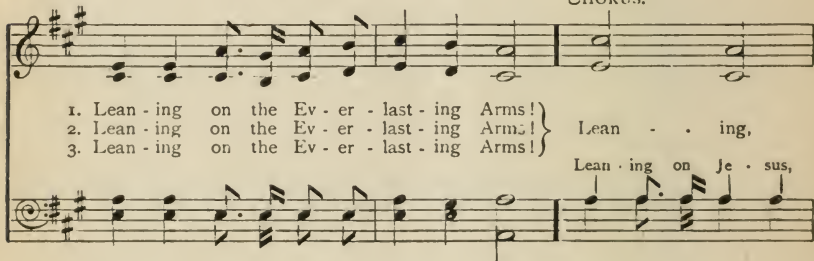


1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the Ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-

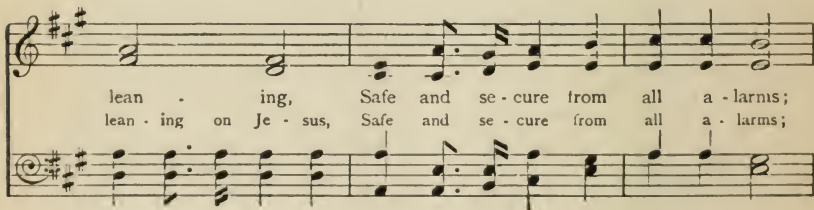


1. -last - ing Arms! What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 2. -last - ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 3. -last - ing Arms? I have biess - ed peace with my Lord so near,

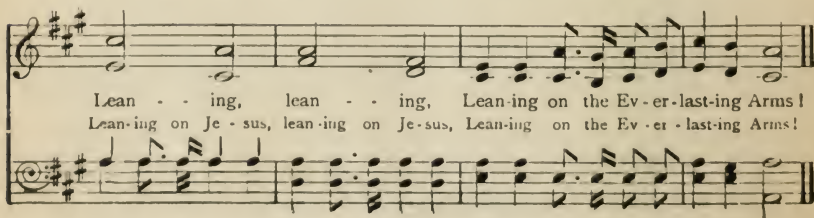
CHORUS.



1. Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! } Lean - . ing,
 2. Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! }
 3. Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! } Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - lar-nis;
 lean - ing on Je - sus, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;



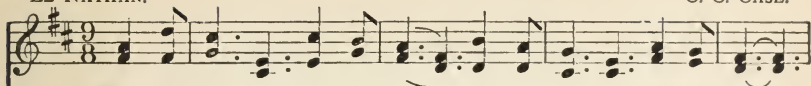
Lean - . ing, lean - . ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!

Why not Now?

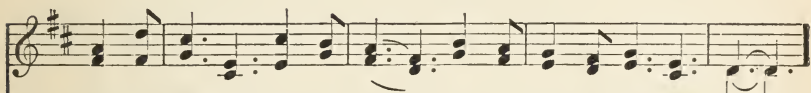
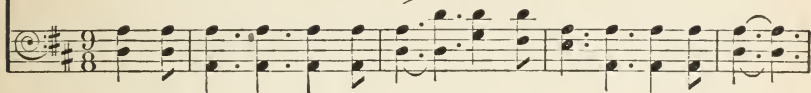
"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. vi. 2.

EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way, Do not risk an - o - th-er day;
3. In the world you've fail'd to find Aught of peace for trou-bled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



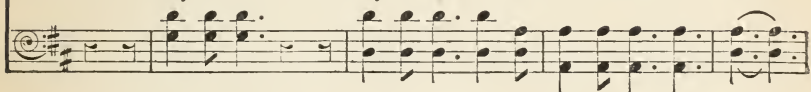
1. While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my bro - ther, come?
2. Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
3. Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
4. Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



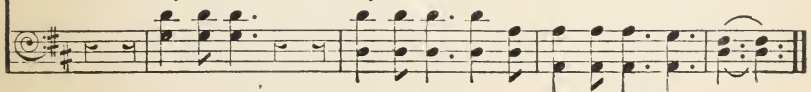
CHORUS.



Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? why not now?



Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? why not now?



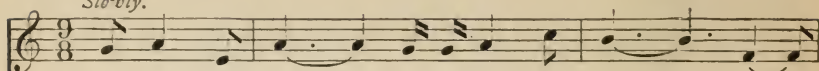
Does Jesus Care?

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 PETER v. 7.

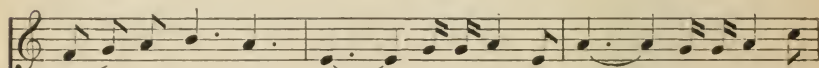
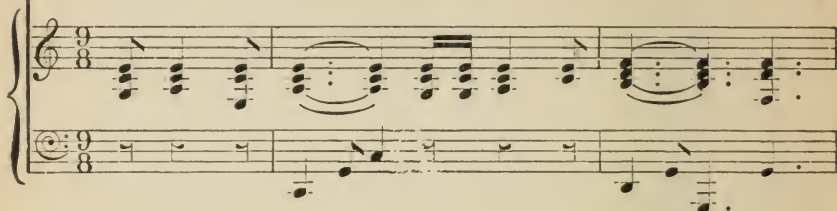
REV. F. E. GRAEFF.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

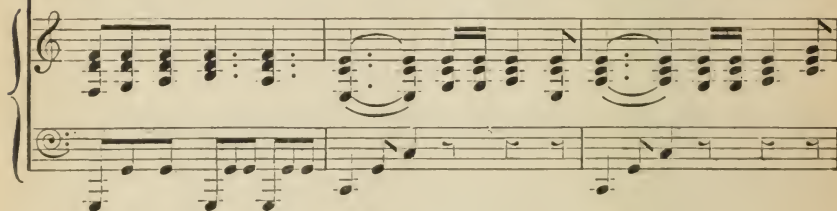
Slowly.



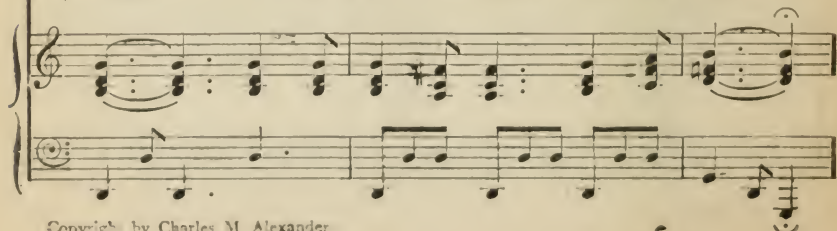
1. Does Je - sus care..... when my heart is pain'd..... Too
 2. Does Je - sus care..... when my way is dark..... With a
 3. Does Je - sus care..... when I've tried and fail'd..... To re -
 4. Does Je - sus care..... when I've said "Good - bye!"..... To the



1. deep-ly for mirth or song, As the bur-dens press, And the cares dis -
 2. name - less dread and fear? As the day-light fades In-to deep night
 3. - sist some temp-ta - tion strong? When in my deep grief I find no re -
 4. dear-est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly



1. - tress, And the way grows wea - - ry and long?.....
 2. shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?.....
 3. - lief, Though my tears flow all the night long?.....
 4. breaks: Is this aught to Him?— does He see?.....



Does Jesus Care ?

CHORUS.

Oh yes, He cares !..... I know He cares,..... His

heart is touch'd with my grief ; When the days are wea - ry, The long nights

drea - ry, I know my Sa - viour cares.....

Glory to God, Hallelujah!

"They shall enter into the king's palace."—PSALM xlv. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We are nev-er, nev-er wea-ry of the grand old song: Glo-ry to God,
 2. We are lost a-mid the rap-ture of re-deem-ing love: Glo-ry to God,
 3. We are go-ing to a pal-ace that is built of gold: Glo-ry to God,
 4. There we'll shout re-deem-ing mer-cy in a glad new song: Glo-ry to God,

1. hal-le - lu - jah! We can sing it loud as ev - er, with our faith more strong:
 2. hal-le - lu - jah! We are ris - ing on its pin-ions to the hills a - bove:
 3. hal-le - lu - jah! Where the King in all His splendour we shall soon be - hold:
 4. hal-le - lu - jah! There we'll sing the praise of Je - sus with the blood-wash'd throng:

Glo-ry to God, hal-le - lu - jah! Oh, the chil-dren of the Lord have a
D.S.—Glo-ry to God, hal-le - lu - jah!

right to shout and sing, For the way is growing bright, and our souls are on the

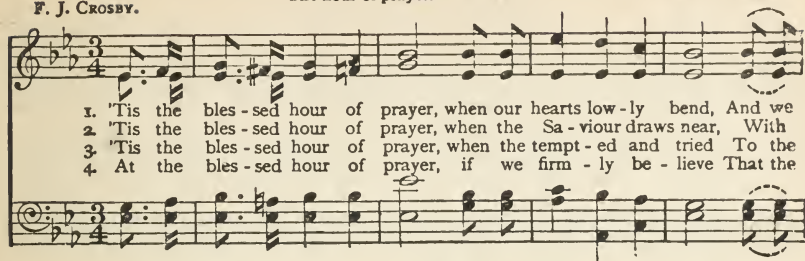
wing— We are go - ing by - and - by to the pal-ace of the King:
D.S.

88 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

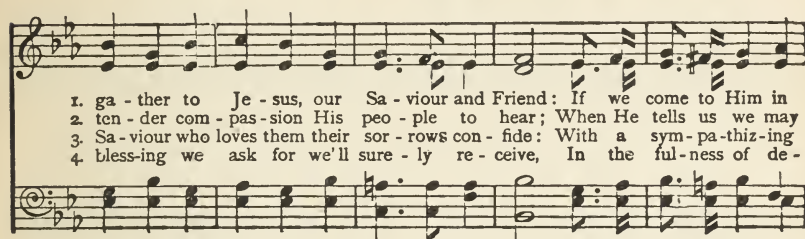
F. J. CROSBY.

"The hour of prayer."—ACTS iii. 1.

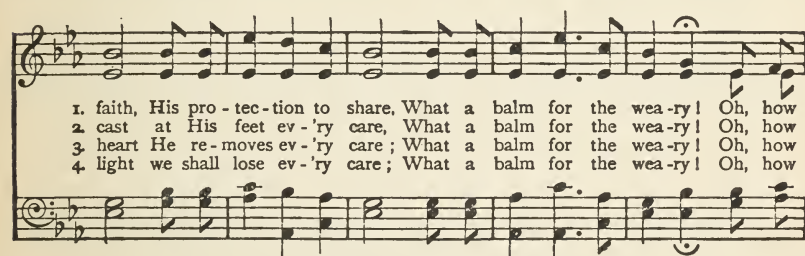
W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
 2. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when the Sa-viour draws near, With
 3. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
 4. At the bles-sed hour of prayer, if we firm-ly be-lieve That the

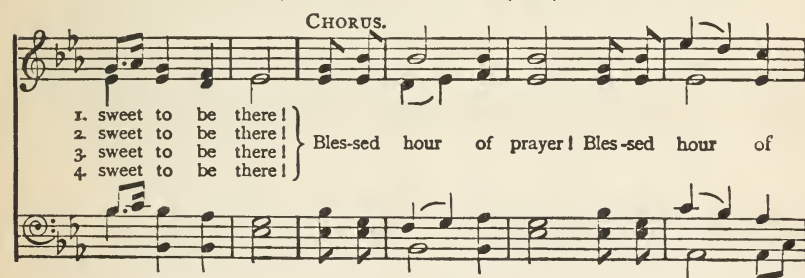


1. ga-ther to Je-sus, our Sa-viour and Friend: If we come to Him in
 2. ten-der com-pas-sion His peo-ple to hear; When He tells us we may
 3. Sa-viour who loves them their sor-rows con-fide: With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
 4. blessing we ask for we'll sure-ly re-ceive, In the ful-ness of de-

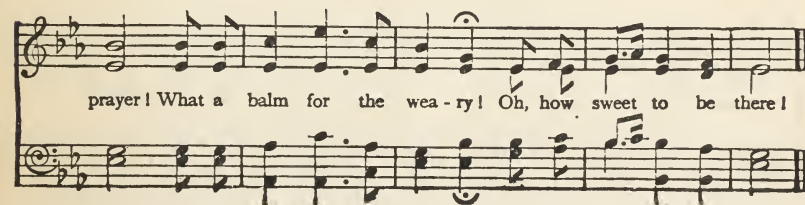


1. faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how
 2. cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how
 3. heart He re-moves ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how
 4. light we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how

CHORUS.



1. sweet to be there! }
 2. sweet to be there! } Bles-sed hour of prayer! Bles-sed hour of
 3. sweet to be there! }
 4. sweet to be there! }



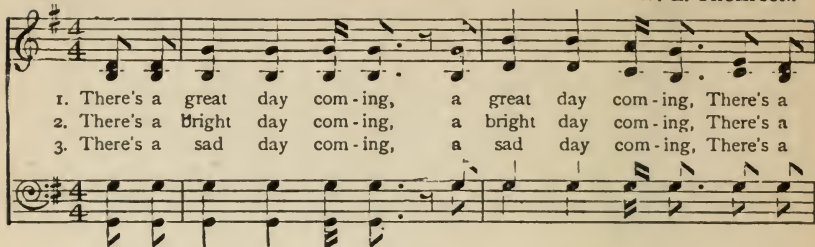
prayer! What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!

There's a Great Day Coming.

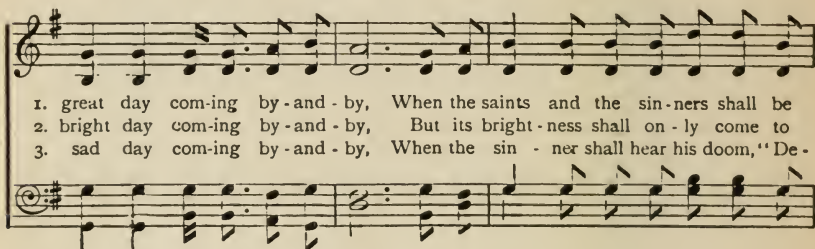
"When the Son of Man shall come in His glory. . . He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left."—MATT. xxv. 31, 33.

W. L. T.

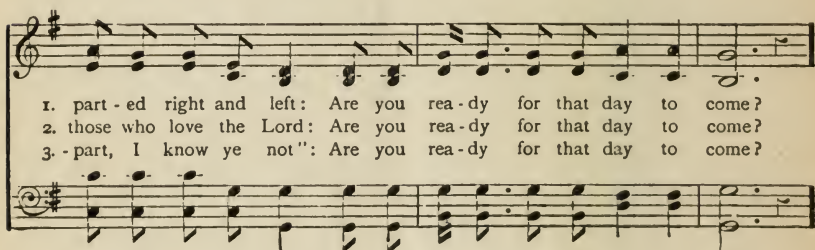
W. L. THOMPSON.



1. There's a great day com-ing, a great day com-ing, There's a
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, a bright day com-ing, There's a
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, a sad day com-ing, There's a

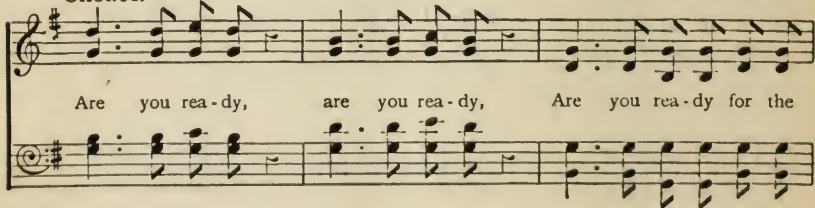


1. great day com-ing by-and-by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
 2. bright day com-ing by-and-by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
 3. sad day com-ing by-and-by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

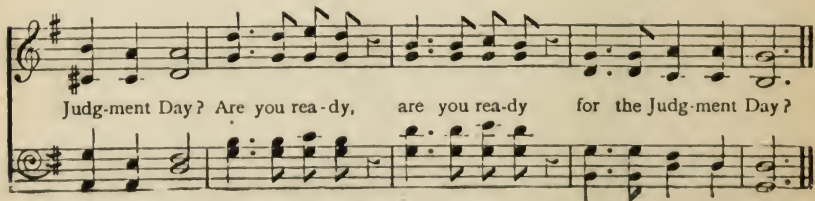


1. part-ed right and left: Are you rea-dy for that day to come?
 2. those who love the Lord: Are you rea-dy for that day to come?
 3. -part, I know ye not": Are you rea-dy for that day to come?

CHORUS.



Are you rea-dy, are you rea-dy, Are you rea-dy for the



Judg-ment Day? Are you rea-dy, are you rea-dy for the Judg-ment Day?

His Love can never Fail.

"The Lord thy God . . . doth go with thee, He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

E. S. HALL.

(DEUT. xxxi. 6.)

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread, But
 2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can - not, for I know That
 3. I will not fear, though dark-ness come A - broad o'er all the land, If

1. on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread; 'Tis bet - ter far that
 2. Je - sus guides my fal - t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go; And tho' I may not
 3. I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand; And tho' I trem - ble

1. I should walk By faith close to His side; I may not know the way I go,
 2. see His face, My faith is strong and clear That in each hour of sore dis - tress
 3. when I think How weak I am, how frail, My soul is sat - is - fied to know

CHORUS.

1. But oh, I know my Guide.
 2. My Sa - vour will be near.
 3. His love can nev - er fail. } His love..... can nev - er fail, His love.....
 His love can nev - er fail, His love

can nev - er fail; My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

The Best Friend is Jesus!

P. B.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROVERBS xviii. 24.

DUET—S. & C. (or Soprano & Tenor).

PETER BILHORN (arr.).

1. Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus, When the
 2. What a Friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and
 3. Though I pass through the night of sor - row, And the
 4. When at last to our home we ga - ther, With the

1. cares of life up-on you roll; He will heal the wounded heart, He will
 2. com - fort to my soul He brings; Lean-ing on His migh - ty arm, I will
 3. chil - ly waves of Jor - dan roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my
 4. loved ones who have gone be - fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing

1. strength and grace im-part: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!
 2. fear no ill nor harm: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!
 3. Sa - viour is so near: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!
 4. Him for ev - er-more: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

The best Friend to have is Je - sus! The
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day!

The Best Friend is Jesus!

best Friend to have is Je - - sus! He will help you when you fall,
Je - sus all the way!

He will hear you when you call: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!

92 O Love, that will not let me Go.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—ROMANS viii. 39.

REV. GEO. MATHESON, D.D. (ST. MARGARET'S. 8.8.8.8.6.)

DR. A. L. PEACE.

1. O Love, that will not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
2. O Light, that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy, that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross, that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

1. Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
2. Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - row'd ray, That
3. Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And
4. thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

1. in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
2. in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
3. feel the pro - mise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be,
4. from the ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.

The Coronation Day.

"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 PETER v. 4.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lift your hearts, re-deem'd ones, tho' the way be long, Cheer the des-ert
 2. What are dai-ly con-flicts? what the toil-some way? Look-ing ev-er
 3. Once with thorns they crown'd Him, in His day of shame—Je-sus our Re-
 4. When He comes to call us from the toil and strife, When He gives the

1. jour-ney with a tri-umph song; Wait your cor-o-na-tion, dai-ly
 2. for-ward to the crown-ing day; When the strife is o-ver and the
 3. deem-er, ev-er glo-rious name; An-gels and arch-an-gels now be-
 4. vic-tors fade-less crowns of life, Then the song tri-umph-ant thro' un-

1. draw-ing near, When the great Chief Shepherd shall in clouds ap-pear.
 2. vic-try won, Then the rest for ev-er, and the glad "Well done!"
 3. fore Him fall, Christ is crown'd for ev-er King and Lord of all.
 4. end-ing days Un-to Him that loved us we shall glad-ly raise.

CHORUS.

Crowns..... of glo-ry we shall wear, Palms..... of
 Crowns, beau-ti-ful crowns, of glo-ry we shall wear, Palms of vic-to-ry, Palms of

vic-to-ry we shall bear: Sing..... the sto-ry
 vic-to-ry we shall bear: Sing, joy-ful-ly sing, the sto-ry

The Coronation Day.

all the way; Time is bring-ing near-er that fair crown-ing day.

94 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEBREWS xi. 16.

PHOEBE CARY.

GEO. B. NEVIN.

1. { One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man-sions be;
2. { Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down thro' the night,
3. { E'en now, per-chance my feet Are slip - ping on the brink,
Fa - ther, per - fect my trust, Strength-en my power of faith!

1. { I'm near - er home to - day Than e'er I've been be - fore: }
Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea. }
2. { Near - er to leave the cross, Near - er to gain the crown. }
Thee rolls the un-known stream That leads at last to light. }
3. { And I am near - er home, Near - er than now I think. }
Nor let me stand a - lone Up - on the shore of death. }

REFRAIN.

I'm near-er home to-day, I'm near-er home to-day, Than e'er I've been be-fore.

"In the night His song shall be with me."—PSALM xlii. 8.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. When the clouds of af - flic - tion have ga - ther'd, And hid - den each star from my
 2. Oh how dear are those mes - sa - ges to me! No need then to cry in af -
 3. And when morn breaks at last in its splen - dour, And sor - row is changed to de -

1. sight, I know if I turn to my Sa - viour, I know if I turn to my
 2. - fright; My heart groweth strong as I list - en, My heart groweth strong as I
 3. - light; Oh, still would I ev - er re - mem - ber! Oh, still would I ev - er re -

1. Sa - viour, Sweet - est songs,..... sweet - est songs,..... Sweet - est
 2. list - en To the songs,..... to the songs,..... To the
 3. - mem - ber All the songs,..... all the songs,..... All the
 In the night, in the night,

REFRAIN.

1. songs He will give in the night.
 2. songs He doth send in the night. } Songs..... in the
 3. songs that were sent in the night. } Songs in the night,
 night,..... Oh, how pre - cious the songs in the night!..... My
 songs in the night, in the night! My

night,..... Oh, how pre - cious the songs in the night!..... My
 songs in the night, in the night! My

Songs in the Night.

heart..... run-neth o - ver, For the songs He doth send in the night.
heart run-neth o - ver, runs o - ver,

96

Holy Bible, Book Divine.

JOHN BURTON, Sen.

"The Holy Scriptures."—2 TIM. iii. 15.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book Di - vine, Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sa - vour's
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suff - ring in this wil - der -
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's

1. mine; Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me
2. love, Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish
3. - ness; Mine to show by liv - ing faith Man can tri - umph
4. doom: Oh, thou Ho - ly Book Di - vine— Pre - cious trea - sure,

rit.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

1. what I am. Mine,..... mine,..... Pre - cious trea - sure,
2. or re - ward. }
3. o - ver death. } Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book Di - vine,
4. thou art mine! }

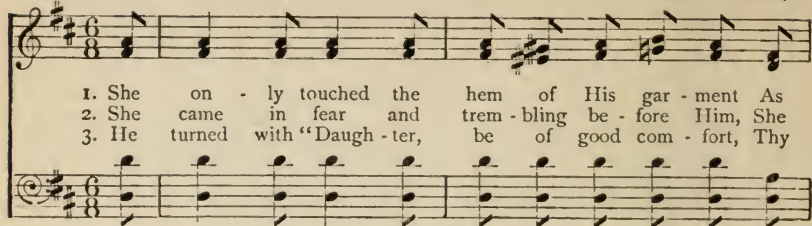
thou art mine! Oh, thou Ho - ly Book Di - vine— Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine!

The Hem of His Garment !

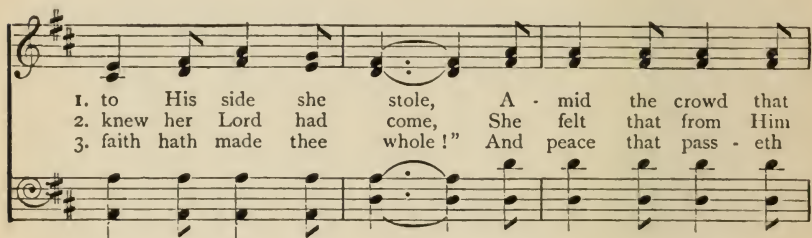
"If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole."—MATTHEW ix. 21.

G. F. R.

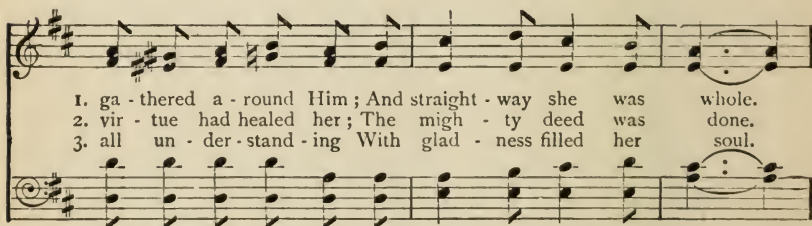
GEO. F. ROOT,



1. She on - ly touched the hem of His gar - ment As
 2. She came in fear and trem - bling be - fore Him, She
 3. He turned with "Daugh - ter, be of good com - fort, Thy

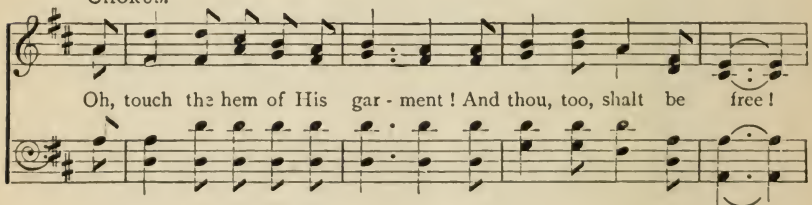


1. to His side she stole, A - mid the crowd that
 2. knew her Lord had come, She felt that from Him
 3. faith hath made thee whole ! " And peace that pass - eth

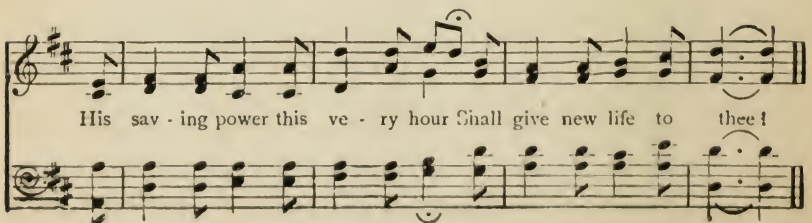


1. ga - thered a - round Him ; And straight - way she was whole.
 2. vir - tue had healed her ; The migh - ty deed was done.
 3. all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.



Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment ! And thou, too, shalt be free !



His sav - ing power this ve - ry hour Shall give new life to thee !

Waiting for Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 1.

W. C. MARTIN.

EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. Have you heard of that heav-en - ly home, Just be - yond the rough wilds where we
 2. How I long for that beau - ti - ful home, Just be - yond the dark vale and the
 3. I will wel - come the dawn of the day, When the trum - pet shall call me a -

1. roam, Where the an - gels of light, And the saints robed in white, Lift their
 2. tomb! For my loved ones are there In those pal - a - ces fair, They are
 3. - way To my sweet, peace - ful rest, In the home of the blest, In the

CHORUS.

1. voi - ces in song 'round the throne? } Where Je - - sus is
 2. wait - ing for me by the throne. } Where Je - sus is wait - ing, is
 3. light of that ra - di - ant throne. }

wait - ing for me, Where Je - - sus is wait - ing for me, In those
 wait - ing for me, Where Je - sus is wait - ing,

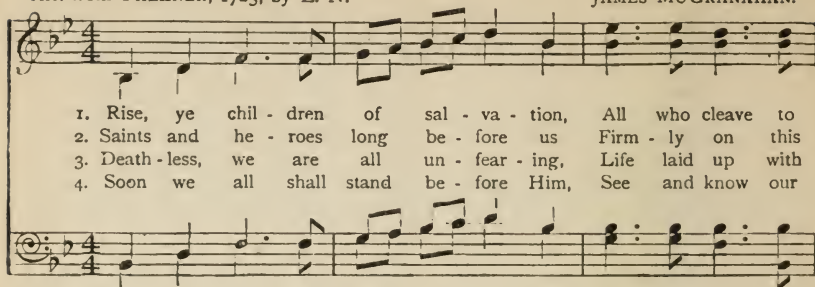
mansions so fair He has gone to prepare, Where Je - sus is wait - ing for me.
 is wait - ing for me.

The Song of the Soldier.

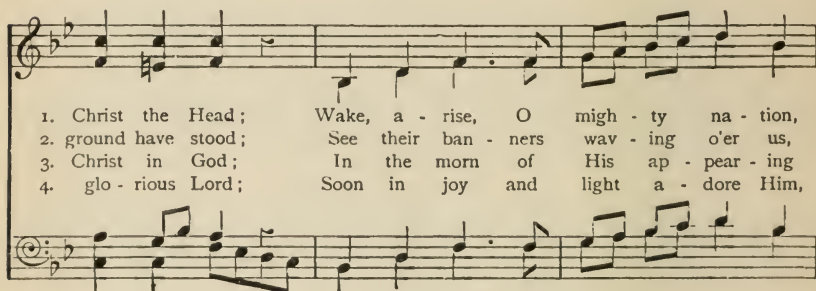
"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. II. 3.

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

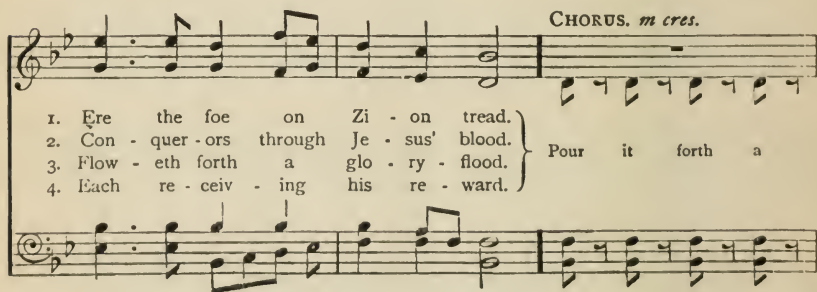
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Rise, ye chil - dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to
 2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firm - ly on this
 3. Death - less, we are all un - fear - ing, Life laid up with
 4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our



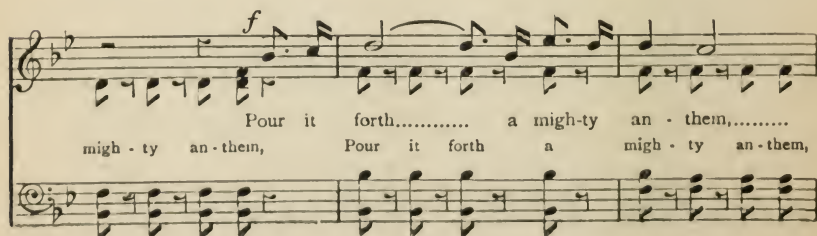
1. Christ the Head; Wake, a - rise, O migh - ty na - tion,
 2. ground have stood; See their ban - ners wav - ing o'er us,
 3. Christ in God; In the morn of His ap - pear - ing
 4. glo - rious Lord; Soon in joy and light a - dore Him,



CHORUS. *m. cres.*

1. Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
 2. Con - quer - ors through Je - sus' blood.
 3. Flow - eth forth a glo - ry - flood.
 4. Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.

Pour it forth a



f

Pour it forth..... a migh - ty an - them,.....
 migh - ty an - them, Pour it forth a migh - ty an - them,

The Song of the Soldier.

Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;..... Thro' the
Like the thun - ders of the sea;

blood of Christ our ran - som,..... More than con quer-ors are
Through the blood of Christ our ran - som,

we,..... More than con - - - quer-ors are we,.....
More than con . . . quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we;

More than con - - - quer-ors are we;..... Thro' the
More than con-quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we;

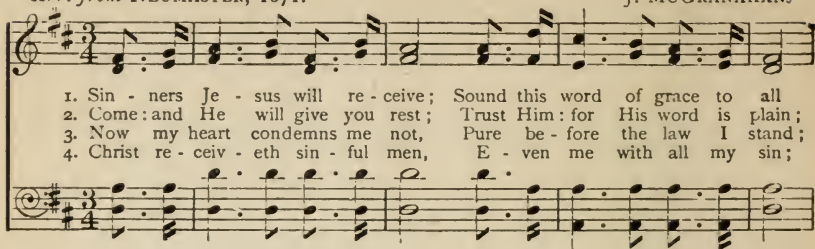
blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con-quer-ors are we.

100 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix. 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

J. McGRANAHAN.

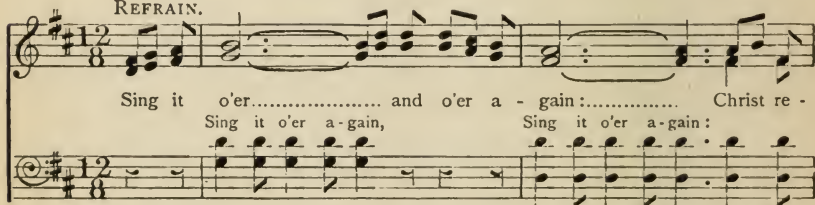


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come: and He will give you rest; Trust Him: for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

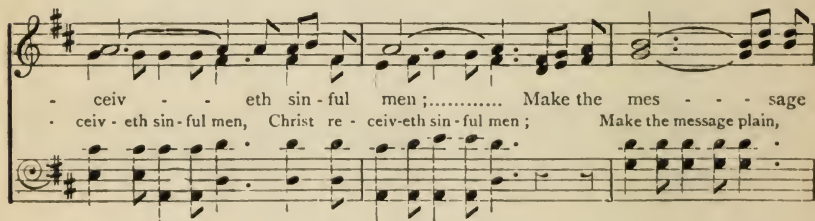


1. Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall!
 2. He will take the sin - ful - est: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 3. He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 4. Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.



Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:



- ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - - sage
 - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



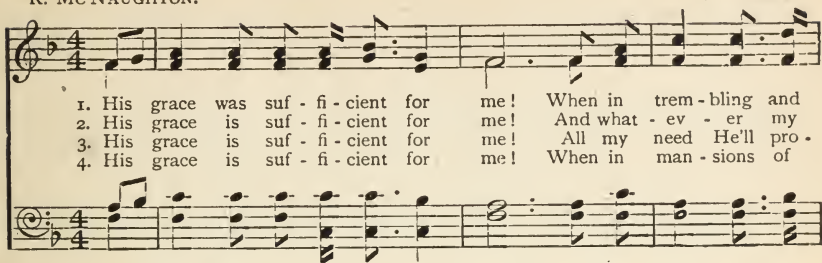
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain:

101 His Grace is Sufficient for me!

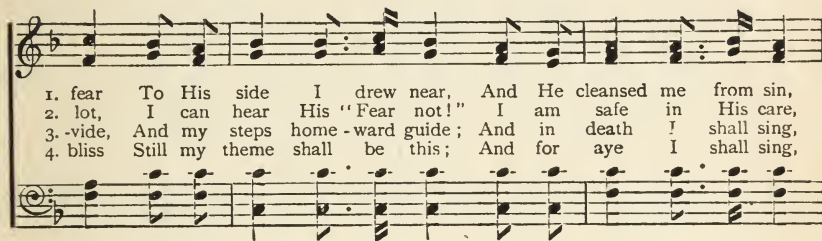
R. MC NAUGHTON.

"Grace . . . sufficient. — 2 COR. xii. 9.

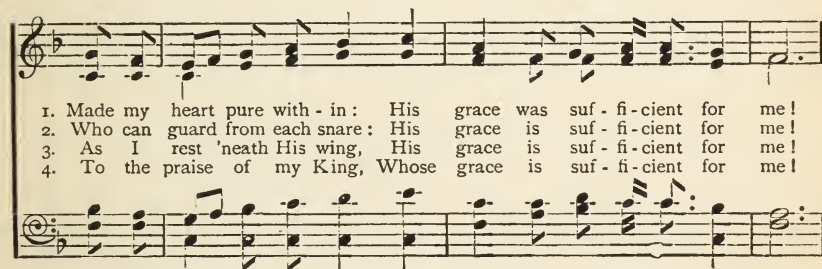
D. B. TOWNER.



1. His grace was suf - fi - cient for me! When in trem - bling and
 2. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! And what - ev - er my
 3. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! All my need He'll pro -
 4. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! When in man - sions of

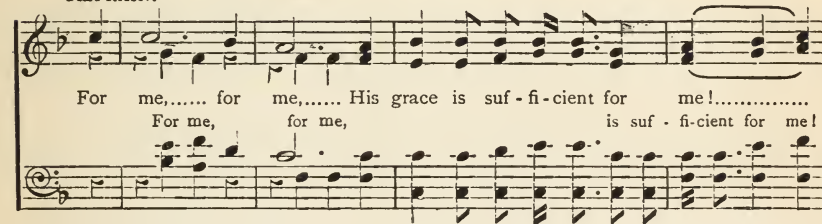


1. fear To His side I drew near, And He cleansed me from sin,
 2. lot, I can hear His "Fear not!" I am safe in His care,
 3. -vide, And my steps home - ward guide; And in death I shall sing,
 4. bliss Still my theme shall be this; And for aye I shall sing,

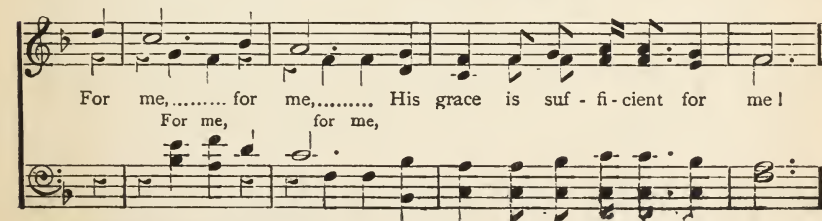


1. Made my heart pure with - in: His grace was suf - fi - cient for me!
 2. Who can guard from each snare: His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 3. As I rest 'neath His wing, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 4. To the praise of my King, Whose grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

REFRAIN.



For me,..... for me,..... His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!.....
 For me, for me, is suf - fi - cient for me!

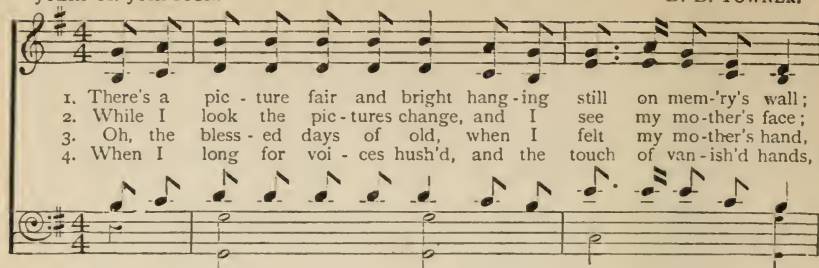


For me,..... for me,..... His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 For me, for me,

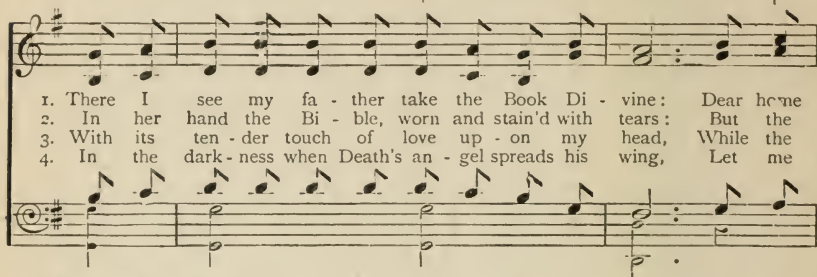
"Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever."—PSA. cxix. III.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

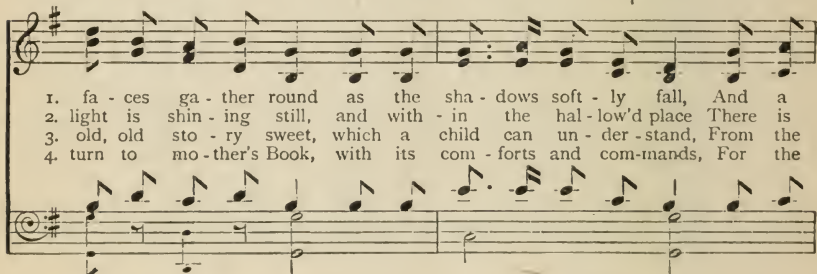
D. B. TOWNER.



1. There's a pic - ture fair and bright hang - ing still on mem - ry's wall ;
 2. While I look the pic - tures change, and I see my mo - ther's face ;
 3. Oh, the bless - ed days of old, when I felt my mo - ther's hand,
 4. When I long for voi - ces hush'd, and the touch of van - ish'd hands,

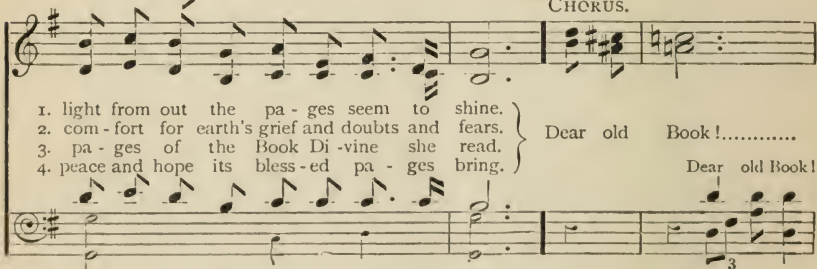


1. There I see my fa - ther take the Book Di - vine : Dear home
 2. In her hand the Bi - ble, worn and stain'd with tears : But the
 3. With its ten - der touch of love up - on my head, While the
 4. In the dark - ness when Death's an - gel spreads his wing, Let me



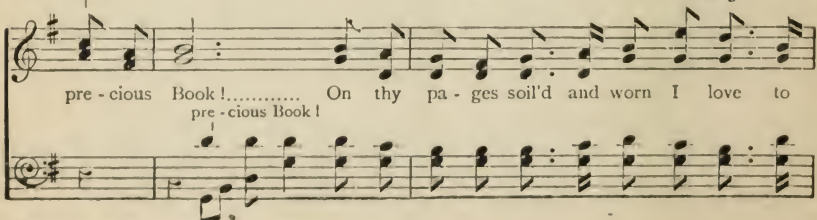
1. fa - ces ga - ther round as the sha - dows soft - ly fall, And a
 2. light is shin - ing still, and with - in the hal - low'd place There is
 3. old, old sto - ry sweet, which a child can un - der - stand, From the
 4. turn to mo - ther's Book, with its com - forts and com - mands, For the

CHORUS.



1. light from out the pa - ges seem to shine.
 2. com - fort for earth's grief and doubts and fears.
 3. pa - ges of the Book Di - vine she read.
 4. peace and hope its bless - ed pa - ges bring.

Dear old Book !.....
 Dear old Book !



pre - cious Book !..... On thy pa - ges soil'd and worn I love to
 pre - cious Book !

The Old Fireside.

look ;..... O thou balm for hearts that ache, For my
pre - cious Book!

saint - ed mo-ther's sake, Thou art dear - er day by day, thou bless - ed Book!

103

In Jesus.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus : for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. i. 21.

Anon.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.

1. I've tried in vain a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel— I can - not see, I can - not
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

raise ; But what I need, the Bi - ble says, Is ev - er on - ly Je - sus.
feel : For light, for life, I must ap - peal In sim - ple faith to Je - sus.
deeds ; There's all a guil - ty sin - ner needs For ev - er - more in Je - sus.
shame ; I'll go to Him be - cause His name, A - bove all names, is Je - sus!

E. S. L.

"The foundation of God standeth sure."—2 TIM. ii. 19.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In my soul oft ri - ses, bring - ing pain and woe, The a - larm - ing
 2. When be - fore me marshall'd all my sins a - rise, Swords of flame that
 3. While life's storm is ra - ging, heaping up hope's wrecks, While de - lights al -

1. ques - tion, "Am I saved or no?" Then the Word brings com - fort, it doth
 2. bar the gates of Par - a - dise, Tho' op - press'd with doubtings, still my
 3. - lure and sore temp - ta - tions vex, I will cry, tho' fears and doubts my

1. ful - ly show, Tho' my faith may wa - ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!
 2. soul re - plies, "Tho' my faith may wa - ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"
 3. soul per - plex, "Tho' my faith may wa - ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"

CHORUS.

1st time.

The Rock stands fast! the Rock stands fast! Tho' my faith may wa - ver, Christ, the

2nd time.

Rock, stands fast! Glo - ry be to God! Christ, the Rock, stands fast!

"Back to Pentecost."

"I will send Him unto you."—JOHN xvi. 7.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. "I will not leave you com - fort - less," But if I go a - way
 2. Church of the Liv - ing God, a - rise, The ful - ness now re - ceive,
 3. God's skies are full of Pen - te - costs, For you, for me, for all!
 4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te - cost," That bless - ed up - per room,

1. Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, ' our roy - al Guest for ev - er -
 2. And so the lost in ev - 'ry place Shall feel the need of sav - ing
 3. Then let us for - ward bold - ly press, Our her - i - tage in Christ pos -
 4. And pray the migh - ty Lord of Hosts To send on us the Ho - ly

CHORUS.

1. - more, A - bi - ding day by day.
 2. grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve.
 3. - sess, And power from heav'n shall fall.
 4. Ghost, And tar - ry till He come. } Has He come to you, to

you, to you? Has the Com - fort - er come to you?..... The Lord will re -
 to you?

• - prove the world of sin, When the Com - fort - er comes to you.....
 to you.

"For your Father knoweth what things ye have need of."—MATT. vi. 8.

S. M. I. HENRY.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose;
 2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes;
 3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes;
 4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney here will close,

1. But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
 2. And with His touch of love di-vine He heals this wound-ed soul of mine,
 3. But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up-hold and keep me to the end,
 4. And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side,

CHORUS.

1. And turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 2. He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
 3. Up-hold and keep me to the end.
 4. Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side. } He knows,..... He knows—
 My Fa-ther knows—

knows,..... The storms that would my way op - pose; He
 I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;

knows,..... He knows,..... And tempers ev - 'ry wind that blows.
 My Father knows— I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

"Consider the lilies,"—MATTHEW vi. 28.

R. ROBERTS.

R. R. (arr. by J. H. BURKE).

1. When the li - lies I con - sid - er, How they grow so pure and fair,
 2. I will cast my care on Je - sus, For He ev - er cares for me,
 3. E - ven as the li - ly grow - eth, In the great Cre - a - tor's care,

1. Clothed in all their won-drous beau - ty, I can trust my Fa - ther's care.
 2. And in ev - 'ry fier - y tri - al He my strength and stay shall be.
 3. So I safe - ly rest in Je - sus, Who will all my bur - dens bear.

CHORUS.

I was wea-ried, I was wor-ried with my trou-ble,..... And my
 with my trou-ble,

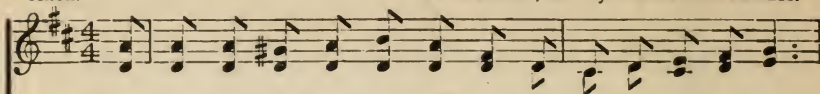
heart by its burden was op - press'd;..... Now I've learn'd my Saviour's lesson on the
 was oppress'd;

lil - ies,..... And I find by its teaching per-fect rest.....
 on the lil-ies, per-fect rest.

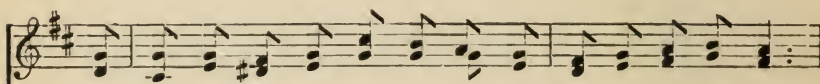
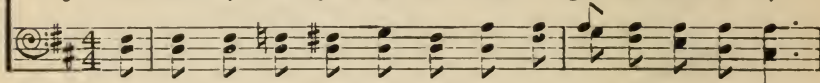
"Did not our heart burn within us while He talked with us by the way?"—LUKE xxiv. 32.

Anon.

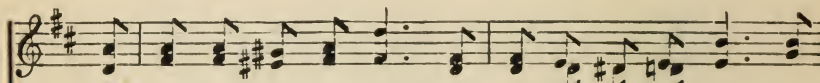
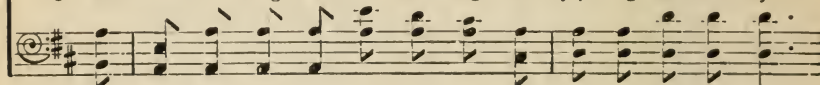
H. WRIGHT; arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Though dark the night, and clouds look black And storm-y o-ver-head,
2. When those who once were dear-est friends Be-gin to per-se-cute,
3. And thus, by fre-quent lit-tle talks, I gain the vic-to-ry,



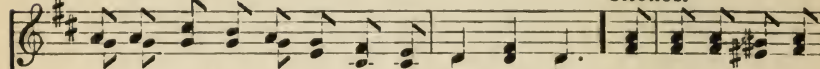
1. And trials of al-most ev-'ry kind A-cross my path are spread;
2. And more who once pro-fess'd to love Have dis-tant grown, and mute,—
3. And march a-long with cheer-ful song, En-joy-ing lib-er-ty:



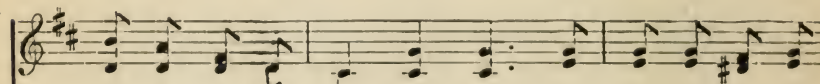
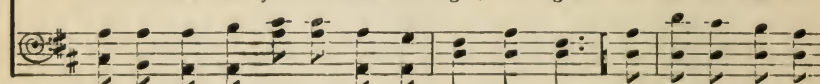
1. How soon I con-quer all, As to the Lord I call: A
2. I tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re-lief: A
- 3 With Je-sus as my Friend, I'll prove un-to the end, A



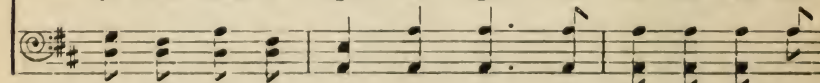
CHORUS.



lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right! A lit-tle talk with



Je-sus makes it right, all right! A lit-tle talk with



A Little Talk with Jesus.

Je - sus makes it right, all right! In trials of ev - 'ry kind, Praise

God, I al - ways find A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right!

109

Somebody.

"Let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing."—GALATIANS vi. 4.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. Some-bo-dy made a lov-ing gift, Cheer-ful-ly tried a load to lift;
2. Some-bo-dy did a gold-en deed, Prov-ing him-self a friend in need;
3. Some-bo-dy thought 'tis sweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
4. Some-bo-dy i - dled all the hours, Care-less-ly crush'd life's fair-est flow'rs;
5. Some-bo-dy fill'd the days with light, Con-stant-ly chased a - way the night;

1. Some-bo-dy told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed.
2. Some-bo-dy sang a cheer-ful song, Bright'ning the skies the whole day long.
3. Some-bo-dy fought a va - liant fight, Brave-ly he lived to shield the right.
4. Some-bo-dy made life loss, not gain, Thoughtlessly seem'd to live in vain.
5. Some-bo-dy's work bore joy and peace, Sure-ly his life shall nev - er cease.

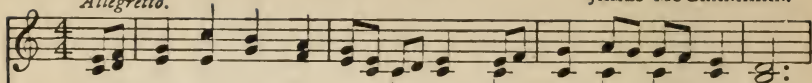
Was that some-bo - dy you?..... Was that some-bo - dy you?

My High Tower.

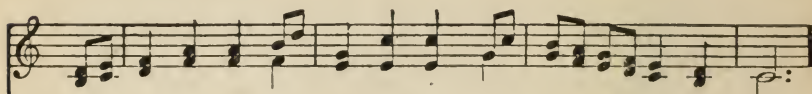
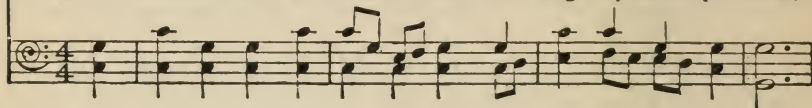
PSALM xviii.

(Metrical Version.)

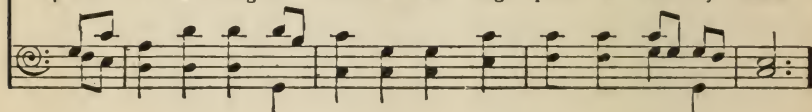
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

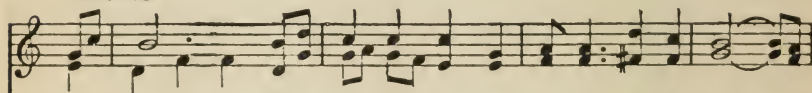
1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength! My for-ress is the Lord;
 2. The Lord is wor- thy to be praised—Up - on His name I'll call;
 3. In my dis-tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I;
 4. I there-fore will to Thee, O Lord, In songs my thanks pro-claim;



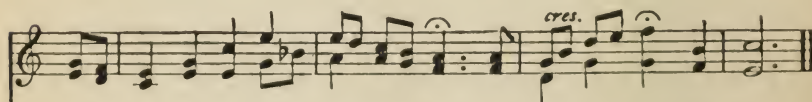
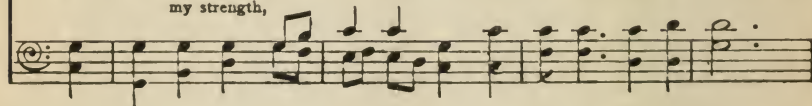
1. My rock, and He that doth to me De - liv - er-ance af - ford.
 2. And He from all my en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall,
 3. He from His tem - ple heard my voice, To His ears came my cry.
 4. And I a - mong the hea-then will Sing prais - es to Thy name.



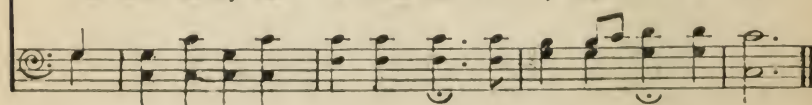
CHORUS.



My God..... whom I will trust, A buck-ler un - to me,.....
 my strength,



The horn of my sal - va - tion, too, And my high tow'r is He.

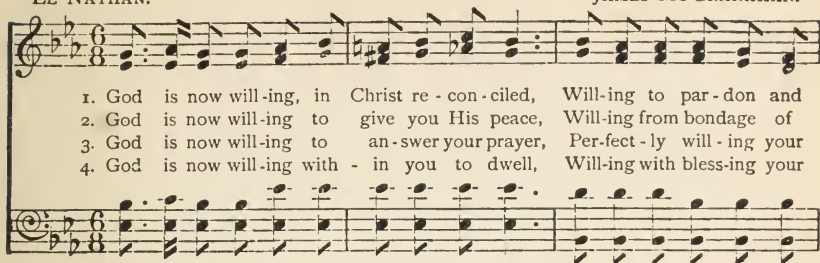


111 God is now Willing : are You ?

"Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ."—2 CORINTHIANS v. 18.

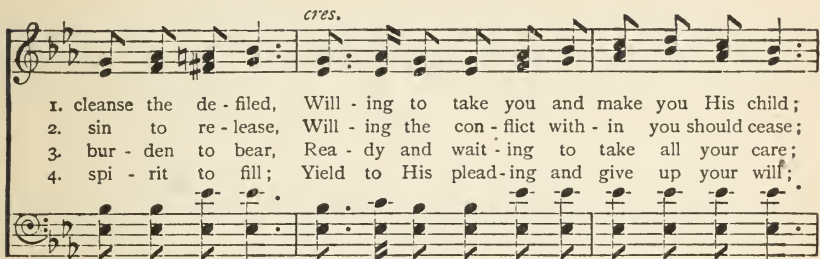
EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. God is now will-ing, in Christ re - con - ciled, Will-ing to par - don and
 2. God is now will-ing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
 3. God is now will-ing to an - swer your prayer, Per - fect - ly will - ing your
 4. God is now will-ing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with bless-ing your

cres.



1. cleanse the de - filed, Will - ing to take you and make you His child;
 2. sin to re - lease, Will - ing the con - flict with - in you should cease;
 3. bur - den to bear, Rea - dy and wait - ing to take all your care;
 4. spi - rit to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

dim. CHORUS.

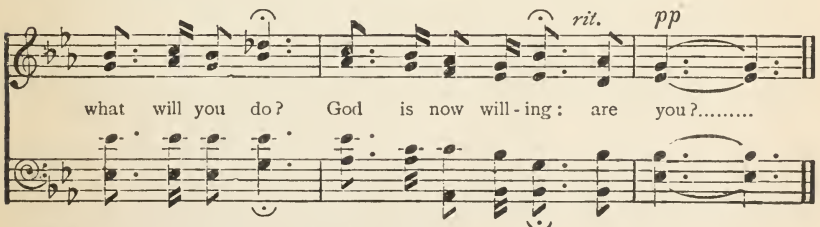


God is now will-ing : are you? God is now will-ing, are you? are you?



Will you not trust Him, so faith - ful, so true? If you re - fuse Him, oh,

rit. *pp*



what will you do? God is now will - ing : are you?.....

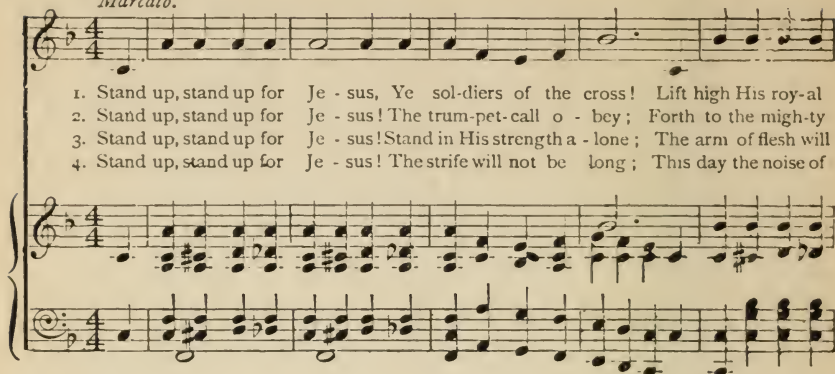
112 Stand up, Stand up for Jesus!

"I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—PSALM lxxvi. 16.

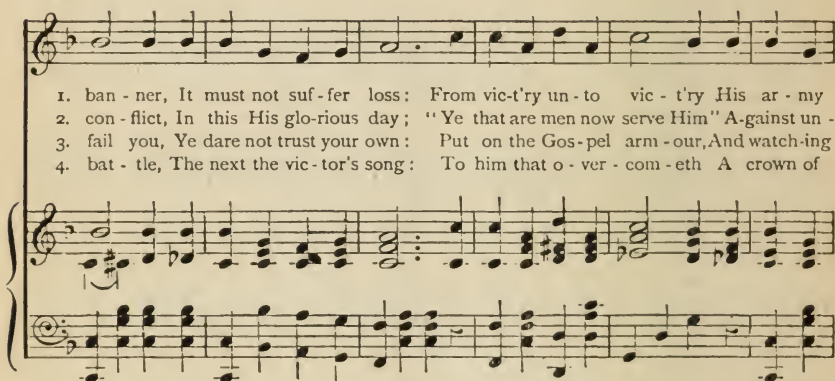
GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

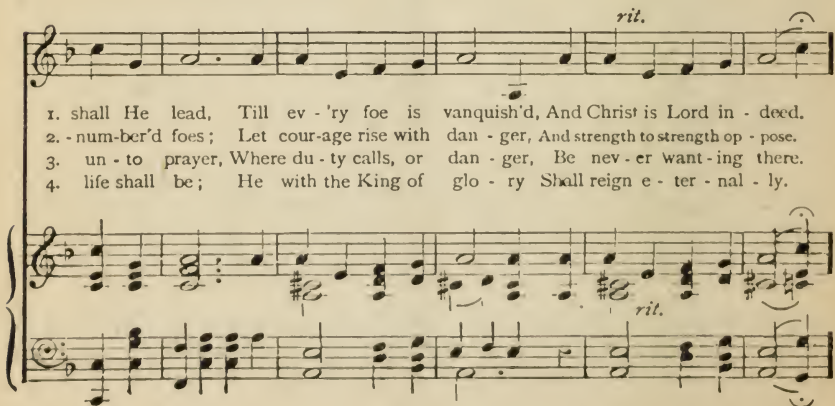
Marcato.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross! Lift high His roy-al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet-call o - bey; Forth to the migh-ty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of



1. ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss: From vic-t'ry un-to vic - t'ry His ar - my
 2. con - flict, In this His glo-rious day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" A-gainst un -
 3. fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the Gos-pel arm - our, And watch-ing
 4. bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of



rit.
 1. shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 2. - num-ber'd foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 3. un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
 4. life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
rit.

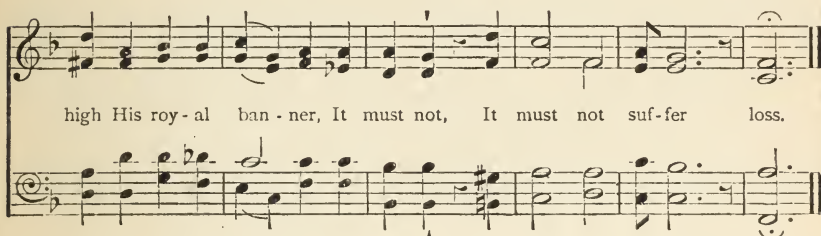
Stand up, Stand up for Jesus!

CHORUS (HARMONY).

a tempo.



Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus!



high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

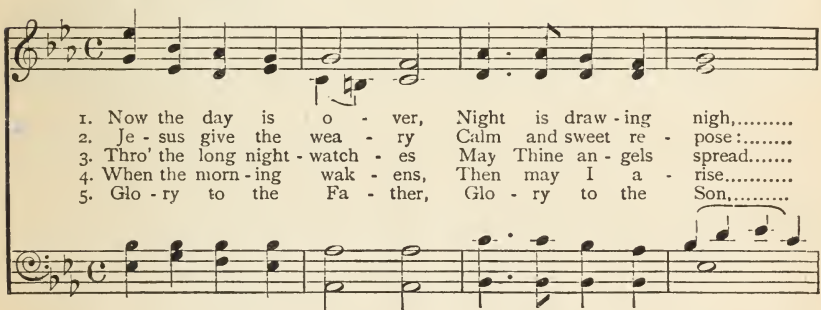
113

Now the Day is Over.

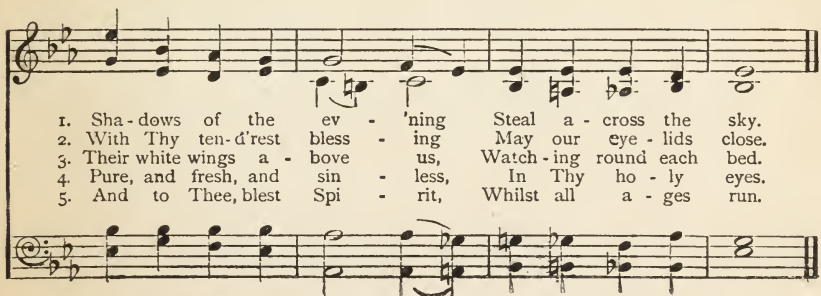
"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. vi. 4.

S. BARING-GOULD (by per.).

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,.....
2. Je - sus give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose:.....
3. Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread.....
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise.....
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,.....



1. Sha - dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
2. With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
3. Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.
4. Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.
5. And to Thee, blest Spi - rit, Whilst all a - ges run.

His Way with Thee.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord."—PSALM xxxvii. 5.

DUET. *Quietly.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good?
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call?
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest?

1. Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him
 2. Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him
 3. Would you prove Him true each pro - vi - den - tial test? Would you in His

1. bear your bur - den, car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with
 2. save you, so that you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with
 3. ser - vice la - bour at your best? Let Him have His way with

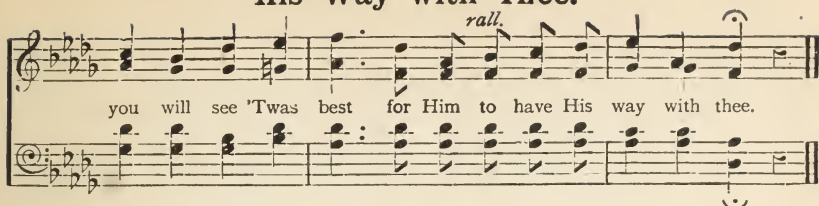
CHORUS. *Faster.*

thee..... His power can make you what you ought to be; His

blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and

His Way with Thee.

rall.



you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

115

I'll Praise my Maker.

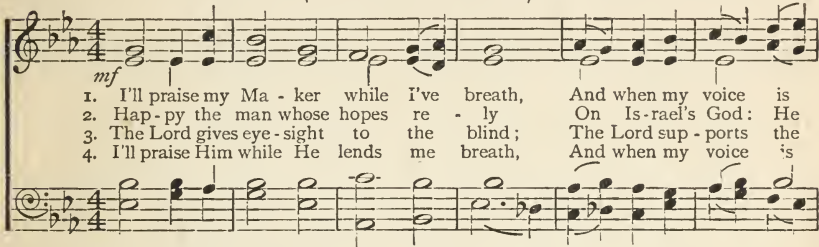
"I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—Psa. cxlvi. 2.

DR. WATTS.

(MONMOUTH. 8.8.8.8.8.8.)

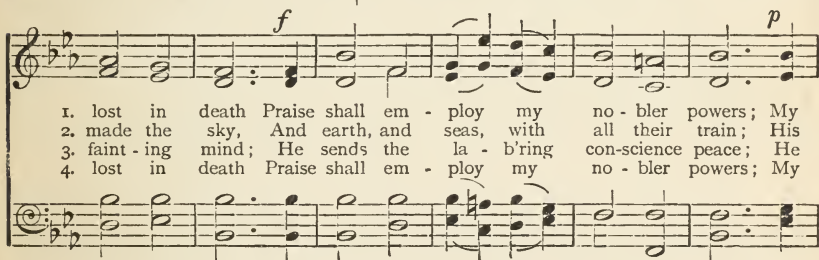
G. DAVIS.

mf



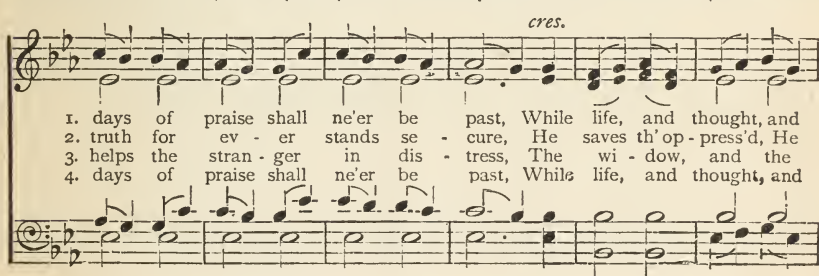
1. I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is
2. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God: He
3. The Lord gives eye - sight to the blind; The Lord sup - ports the
4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath, And when my voice 's

f *p*



1. lost in death Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers; My
2. made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His
3. faint - ing mind; He sends the la - b'ring con - science peace; He
4. lost in death Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers; My

cres.



1. days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and
2. truth for ev - er stands se - cure, He saves th'op - press'd, He
3. helps the stran - ger in dis - tress, The wi - dow, and the
4. days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and

f

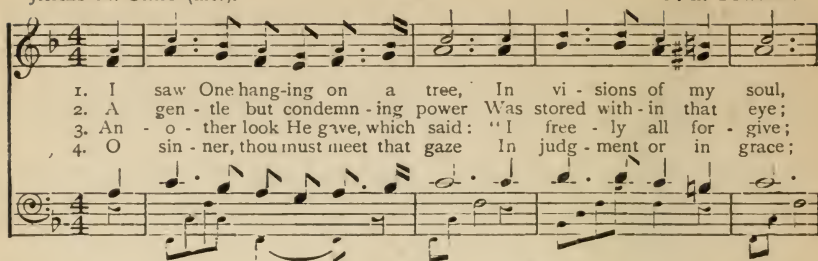


1. be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
2. feeds the poor, And none shall find His pro - mise vain.
3. fa - ther - less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.
4. be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

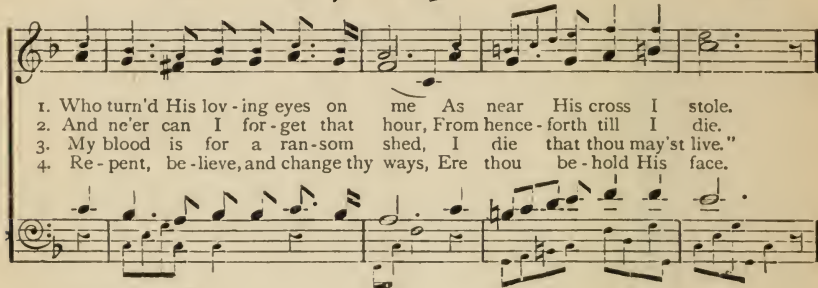
"The Lord's . . . compassions fail not."—LAM. iii. 22.

JAMES M. GRAY (arr.).

D. B. TOWNER.

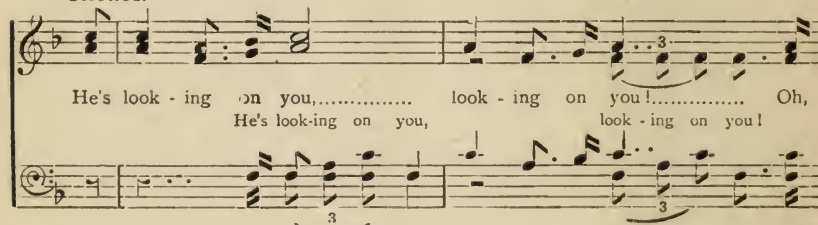


1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In vi - sions of my soul,
 2. A gen - tle but condemn - ing power Was stored with - in that eye;
 3. An - o - ther look He gave, which said: "I free - ly all for - give;
 4. O sin - ner, thou must meet that gaze In judg - ment or in grace;

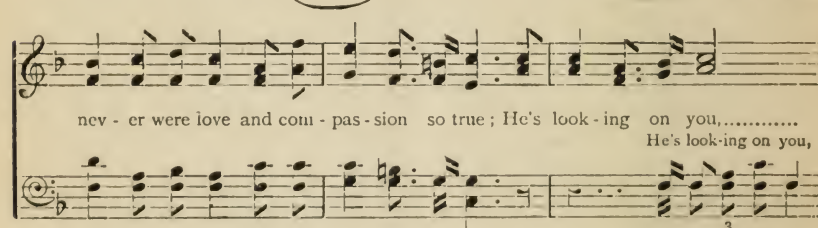


1. Who turn'd His lov - ing eyes on me As near His cross I stole.
 2. And ne'er can I for - get that hour, From hence - forth till I die.
 3. My blood is for a ran - som shed, I die that thou may'st live."
 4. Re - pent, be - lieve, and change thy ways, Ere thou be - hold His face.

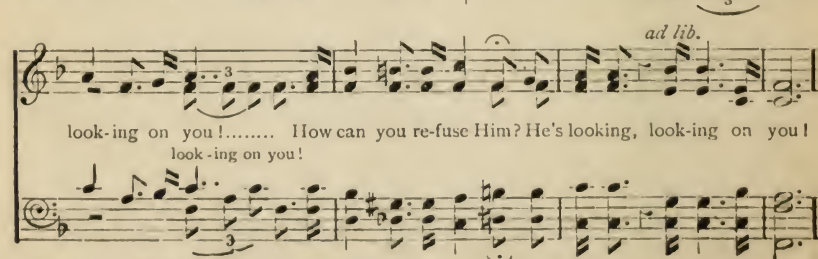
CHORUS.



He's look - ing on you,..... look - ing on you!..... Oh,
 He's look - ing on you, look - ing on you!



nev - er were love and com - pas - sion so true; He's look - ing on you,.....
 He's look - ing on you,



look - ing on you!..... How can you re - fuse Him? He's looking, look - ing on you!
 look - ing on you!

Lean upon His Arms.

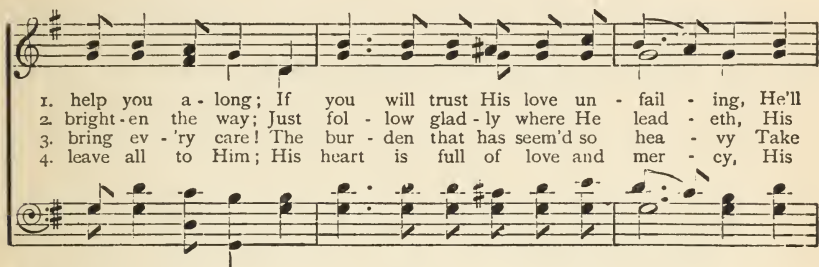
“Underneath are the everlasting arms.”—DEUTERONOMY xxxiii. 27.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

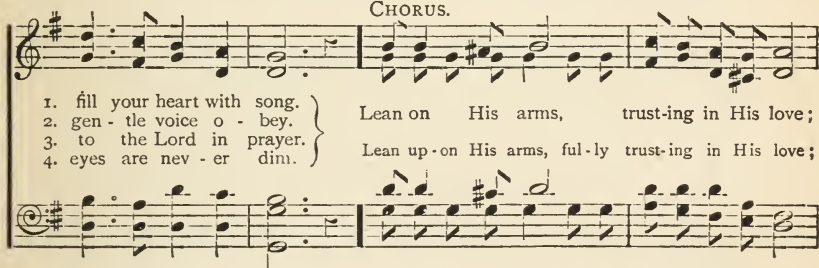


1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
 2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
 3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus; Oh, bring ev - 'ry care,
 4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

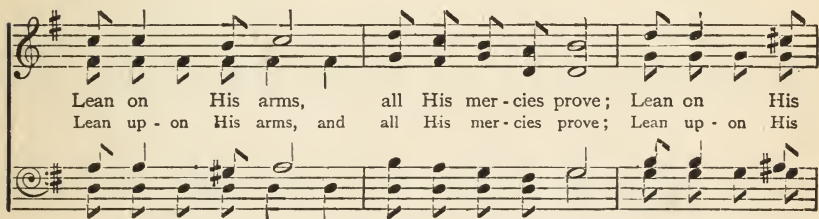


1. help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
 2. bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
 3. bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seem'd so hea - vy Take
 4. leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

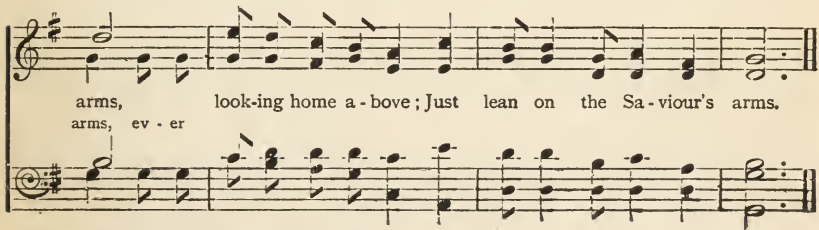
CHORUS.



1. fill your heart with song. } Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
 2. gen - tle voice o - bey. }
 3. to the Lord in prayer. } Lean up-on His arms, ful-ly trust-ing in His love;
 4. eyes are nev - er dim. }



Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
 Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

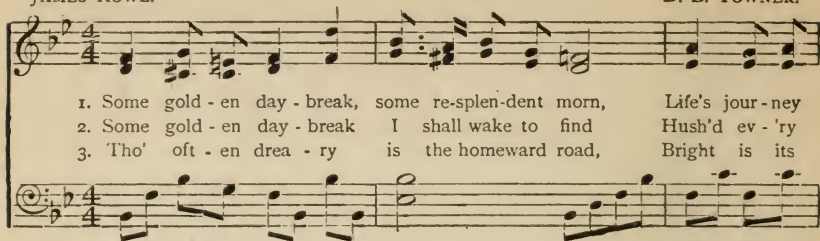


arms, look-ing home a - bove; Just lean on the Sa - viour's arms.
 arms, ev - er

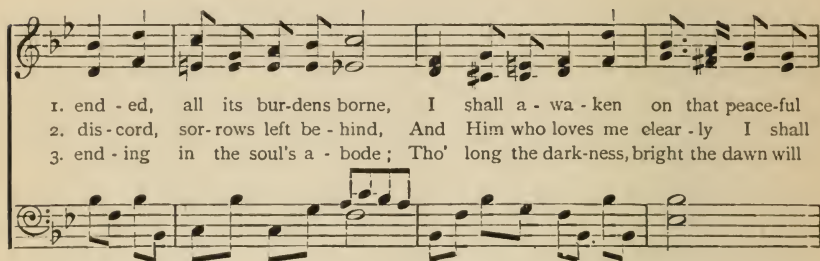
"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

JAMES ROWE.

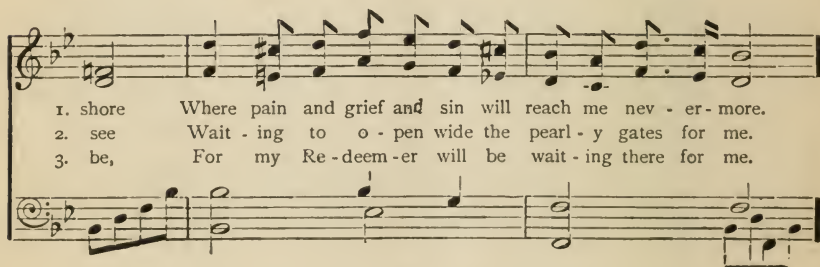
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Some gold - en day - break, some re-splen-dent morn, Life's jour-ney
 2. Some gold - en day - break I shall wake to find Hush'd ev - 'ry
 3. Tho' oft - en drea - ry is the homeward road, Bright is its

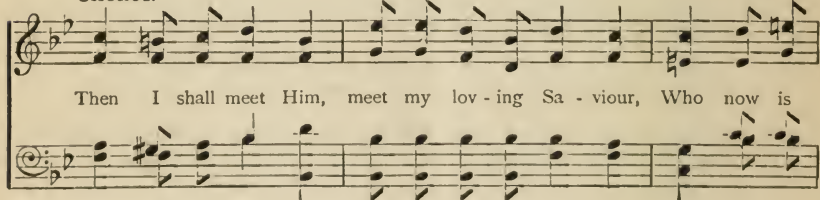


1. end - ed, all its bur-dens borne, I shall a - wa - ken on that peace-ful
 2. dis-cord, sor-rows left be - hind, And Him who loves me clear - ly I shall
 3. end - ing in the soul's a - bode; Tho' long the dark-ness, bright the dawn will

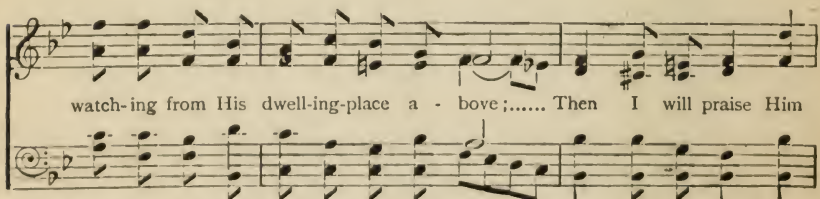


1. shore Where pain and grief and sin will reach me nev - er - more.
 2. see Wait - ing to o - pen wide the pearl - y gates for me.
 3. be, For my Re-deem-er will be wait - ing there for me.

CHORUS.

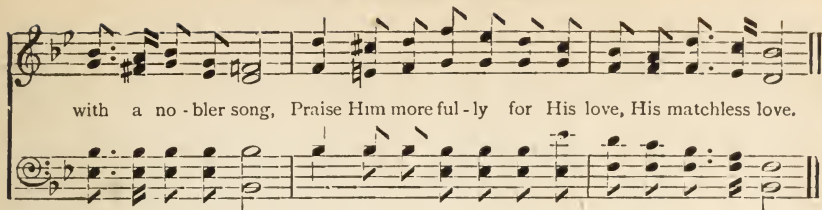


Then I shall meet Him, meet my lov - ing Sa - viour, Who now is



watch-ing from His dwell-ing-place a - bove;..... Then I will praise Him

His Matchless Love.



with a no - bler song, Praise Him more ful - ly for His love, His matchless love.

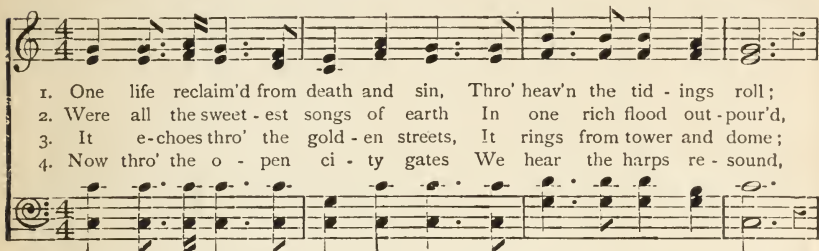
119

One Soul Redeemed.

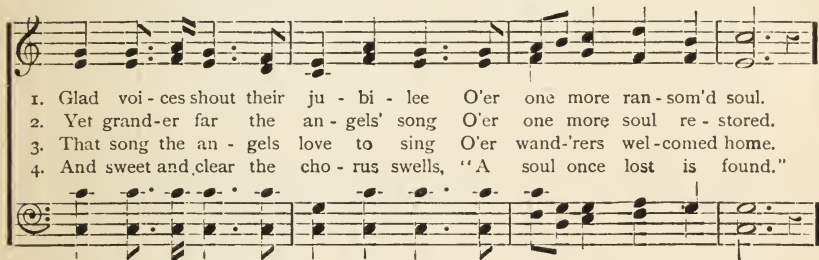
"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—LUKE xv. 7.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. One life reclaim'd from death and sin, Thro' heav'n the tid - ings roll;
 2. Were all the sweet - est songs of earth In one rich flood out - pour'd,
 3. It e - choes thro' the gold - en streets, It rings from tower and dome;
 4. Now thro' the o - pen ci - ty gates We hear the harps re - sound,

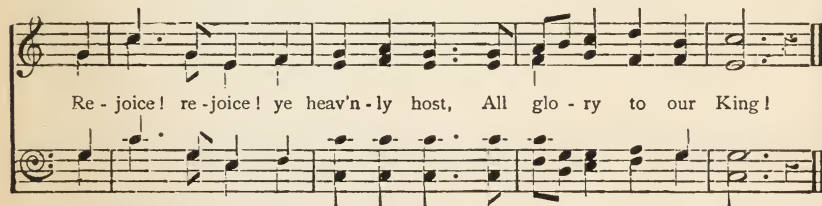


1. Glad voi - ces shout their ju - bi - lee O'er one more ran - som'd soul.
 2. Yet grand - er far the an - gels' song O'er one more soul re - stored.
 3. That song the an - gels love to sing O'er wand - rers wel - comed home.
 4. And sweet and clear the cho - rus swells, "A soul once lost is found."

CHORUS.



"One soul re - deem'd! one soul re - deem'd!" Oh, hear the an - gels sing;



Re - joice! re - joice! ye heav'n - ly host, All glo - ry to our King!

By permission of Daniel B. Towner.

The Sunset Gate.

"The vision of the evening . . . is true."--DANIEL viii. 26.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am trav-'ling t'ward life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil-grim go - ing
 2. There is tran-quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me down in
 3. By the side of those most near and dear I shall drop life's toil and
 4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on glo - ry

1. home; For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait— I'm a
 2. peace; When the end is reach'd at set of sun, I shall
 3. care; When the Mas - ter's ten - der voice I hear, I shall
 4. then; With the sha - d'wy veil of death un - drawn, I shall

REFRAIN.

1. pil - grim go - ing home.
 2. lay me down in peace.
 3. drop life's toil and care.
 4. put on glo - ry then. } Ev - 'ning bells..... I

Ev - 'ning bells I seem, I

seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Ev - 'ning
 draws near; Ev - 'ning

bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near.
 bells I seem,

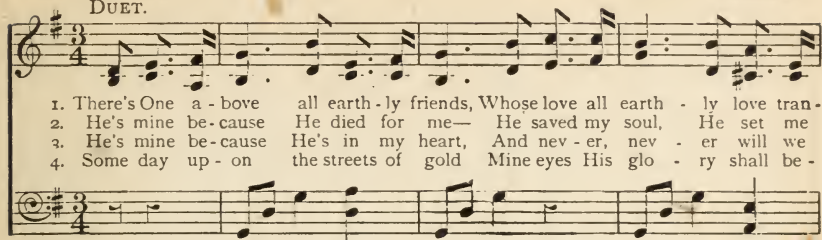
I know He's mine!

"My Beloved is Mine."—SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 16.

REV. J. OATMAN, Jun.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

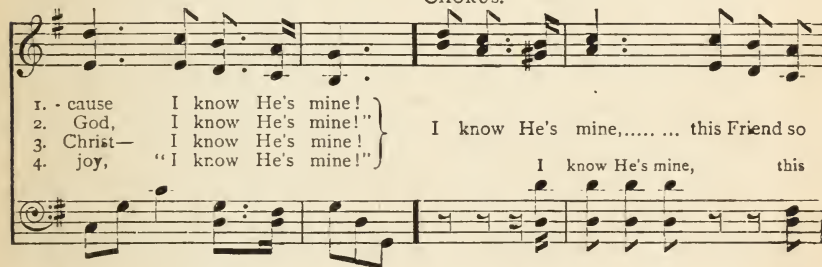


1. There's One a - bove all earth - ly friends, Whose love all earth - ly love tran -
 2. He's mine be - cause He died for me— He saved my soul, He set me
 3. He's mine be - cause He's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we
 4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be -



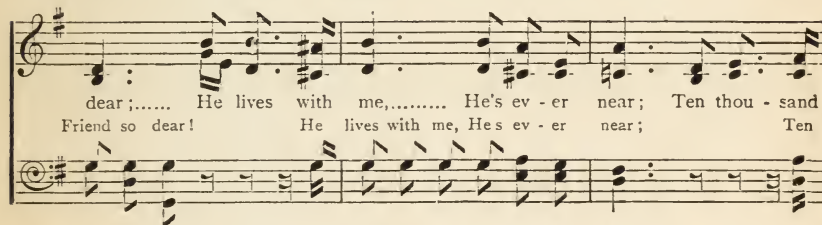
1. - scends; It is my Lord, the Christ Di - vine— My Lord, be -
 2. free; With joy I wor - ship at His shrine, And cry, "Praise
 3. part; Just as the branch is to the vine, I'm join'd to
 4. - hold; Then, while His arms a - round me twine, I'll cry for

CHORUS.

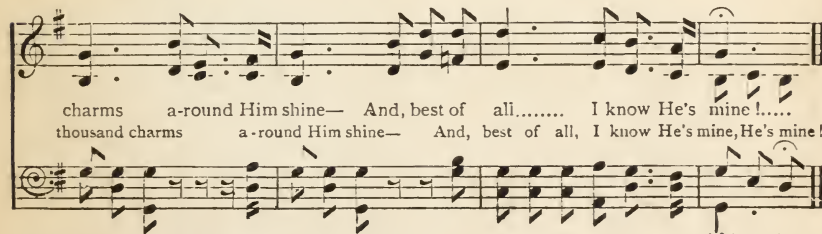


1. - cause I know He's mine!
 2. God, I know He's mine!"
 3. Christ— I know He's mine!
 4. joy, "I know He's mine!"

I know He's mine,..... this Friend so
 I know He's mine, this



dear;..... He lives with me,..... He's ev - er near; Ten thou - sand
 Friend so dear! He lives with me, He's ev - er near; Ten



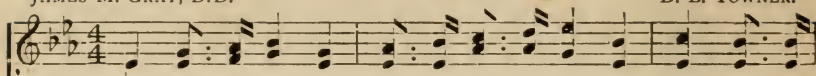
charms a - round Him shine— And, best of all..... I know He's mine!.....
 thousand charms a - round Him shine— And, best of all, I know He's mine, He's mine!

122 Praise God with the Cymbal!

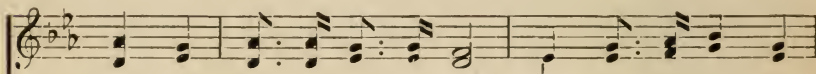
"Praise Him with the trumpet, . . . with the psaltery and harp, . . . with timbrels, and . . . upon the loud cymbals."—PSALM cl. 3-5.

JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

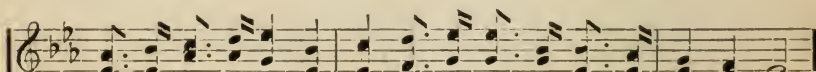
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Let us ex - alt the name of God to - ge - ther, Let us ex -
 2. Let us ex - alt the name of God to - ge - ther, Who stoop'd in
 3. Let us ex - alt the name of God to - ge - ther, No things to
 4. Let us ex - alt the name of God to - ge - ther, Let the re -

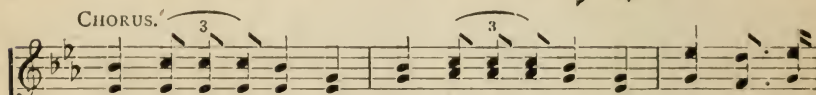


1. - tol His great and match-less fame; He hath cre - a - ted
 2. Christ un - wor - thy souls to win; His was the hand, and
 3. come can se - par - ate from Him; An - gels nor pow - ers,
 4. - deem'd de - clare His won-drous praise! Ye hosts a - bove, as -

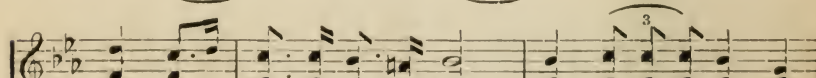


1. and hath left us nev - er, Boast ye of Him with heart and tongue 'a - flame!
 2. mer - cy was the le - ver That raised us up when we were dead in sin.
 3. life nor death, can sev - er, Wake hal - le - lu - jahs! Raise a - loft the hymn.
 4. - sist our weak en-dea-vour! Ex - alt His name throughout e - ter - nal days!

CHORUS.

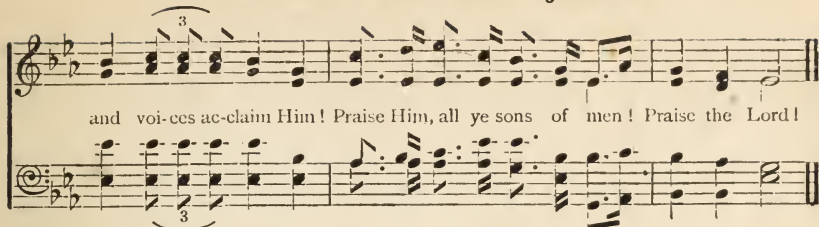


Praise God with the cym - bal! Praise God with the tim - brel! Praise Him a -



- - loud with psal - ter - y and harp! Let trum-pet pro-claim Him!

Praise God with the Cymbal!

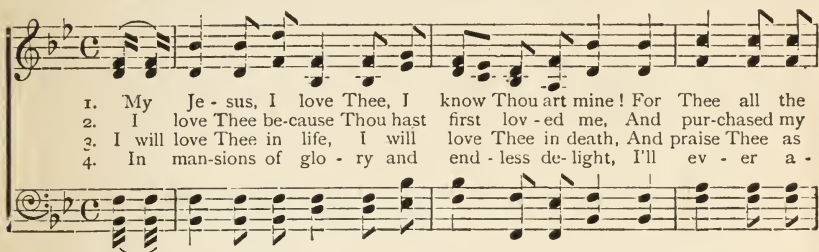


and voi-ces ac-claim Him! Praise Him, all ye sons of men! Praise the Lord!

123

My Jesus, I love Thee.

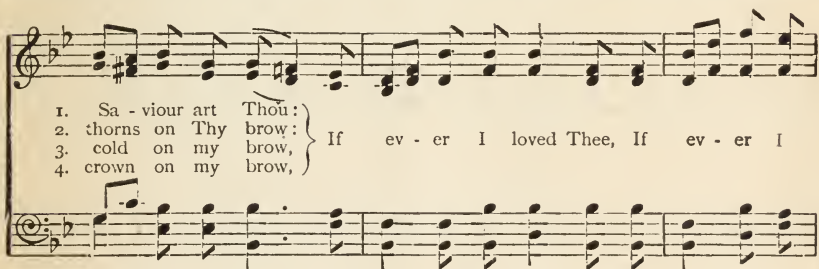
"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PETER i. 8.



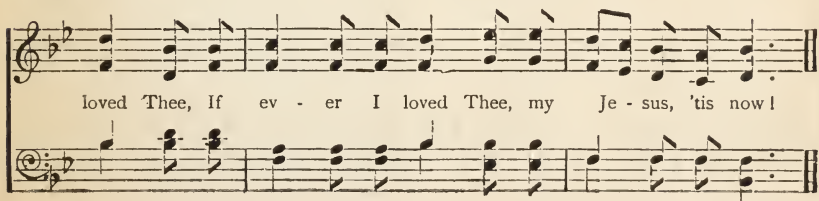
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine! For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a -



1. plea - sures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 2. par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 3. long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say, when the death - dew lies
 4. -dore Thee, in hea - ven so bright: I'll sing, with the glit - ter - ing



1. Sa - viour art Thou: }
 2. thorns on Thy brow: } If ev - er I loved Thee, If ev - er I
 3. cold on my brow, }
 4. crown on my brow, }

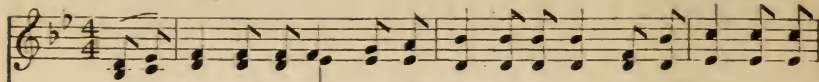


loved Thee, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!

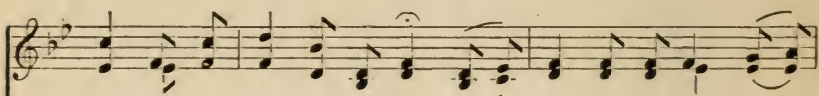
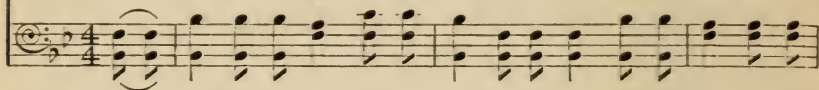
"There shalt come out of Zion the Deliverer."—ROMANS xi. 26.

M. J. CARTWRIGHT.

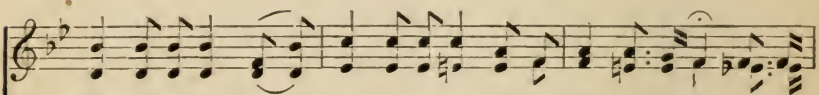
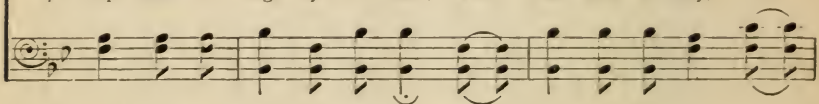
D. B. TOWNER.



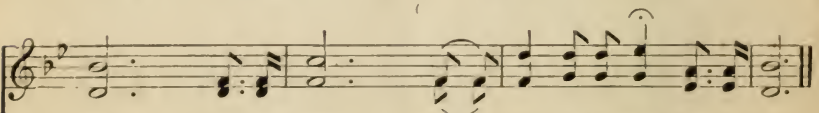
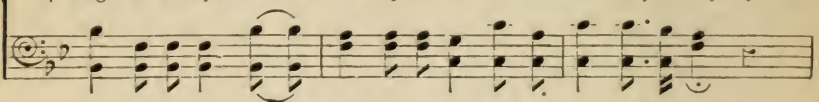
1. I was drift-ing a-way on life's pit-i-less sea, And the an-gry waves
2. 'Twas the "Old ship of Zi-on" thus sail-ing a-long, All a-board her seem'd
3. The good Cap-tain com-mand-ed a boat to be lower'd, And with ten-der com-
4. O soul, sink-ing down 'neath sin's mer-ci-less wave, The strong arm of our



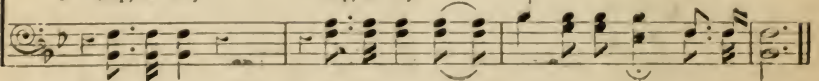
1. threat-en'd my ru-in to be, When a-way at my side there I
2. joy-ous, I heard their sweet song; And the Cap-tain's kind ear, ev-er
3. -pas-sion He took me on board; And I'm hap-py to-day, all my
4. Cap-tain is migh-ty to save; Then trust Him to-day, no



1. dim-ly de-scried A state-ly old ves-sel, and loud-ly I cried, "Ship, a-
2. rea-dy to hear, Caught my wail of dis-tress, as I cried out in fear, "Ship, a-
3. sins wash'd a-way In the blood of my Sa-viour; and now I can say, "Bless the
4. long-er de-lay; Board the old ship of Zi-on, and shout on your way, "Je-sus



1. - hoy!"..... "Ship, a - hoy!"..... And loud-ly I cried, "Ship, a - hoy!"
2. - hoy!"..... "Ship, a - hoy!"..... As I cried out in fear, "Ship, a - hoy!"
3. Lord!"..... "Bless the Lord!"..... From my soul I can say, "Bless the Lord!"
4. saves!"..... "Je-sus saves!"..... Shout and sing on your way, "Je-sus saves!"
1. "Ship, a - hoy!" "Ship, a - hoy!"



"Tell thy friends how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—MARK v. 19.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

Verse original. Chorus E. O. EXCELL (arr.).

1. I have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, Who helps me wherev-er I go;
 2. His mer-cy and love are un-bound-ed, He makes me with gladness o'er-flow;
 3. He helps me when tri-als sur-round me, His grace and His goodness to show;
 4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith-ful-ly serve Him be-low,

1. That I must be tell-ing His good-ness, That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.....
 2. Oh, He is "the Chief of ten thou-sand": That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know!.....
 3. Oh, how can I help but a-dore Him, That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know!.....
 4. Who brought me His wondrous sal-va-tion That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.....
 should know.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Ev-'ry-bo-dy should know;..... Ev-'ry-bo-dy should know;.....
 should know, should know;

poco rit.
 I have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.

"Then shall I know fully, even as also I have been known."—1 COR. xiii. 12 (R.V., *margin*).

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swel-ling tide, When the
 2. Oh, the soul-thril-ling rap-ture when I view His bles-sed face, And the
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come! And our
 4. Thro' the gates of the ci-ty, in a robe of spot-less white, He will

1. bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Re-
 2. lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will
 3. part-ing at the riv-er I re-call: To the sweet vales of
 4. lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of

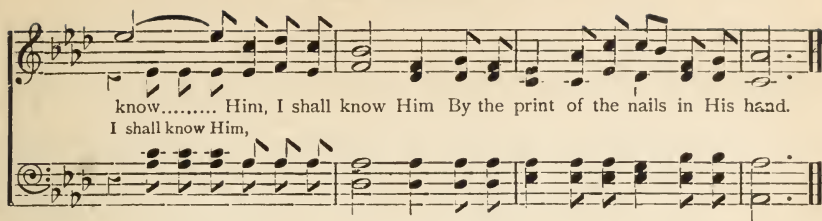
1. - deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the
 2. praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a
 3. E-den they will sing my wel-come home: But I long to meet my
 4. a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light: But I long to meet my

CHORUS.

1. first to wel-come me. } I shall know..... Him, I shall
 2. man-sion in the sky. }
 3. Sa-viour first of all. }
 4. Sa-viour first of all. } I shall know Him,

know Him, When re-deemed by His side I shall stand, I shall

I shall Know Him.



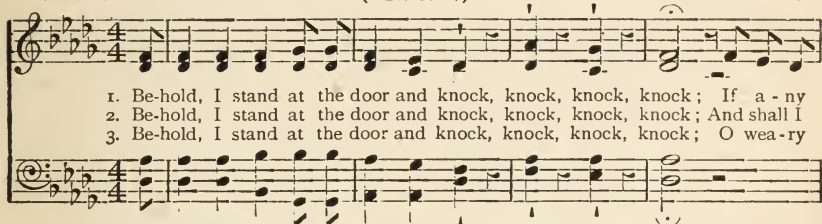
know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

127 Behold, I stand at the Door.

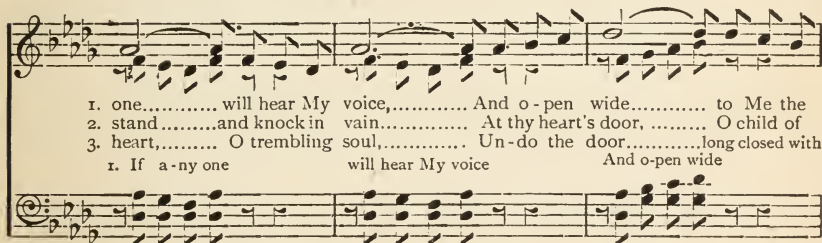
F. M. D.

(REV. iii. 20.)

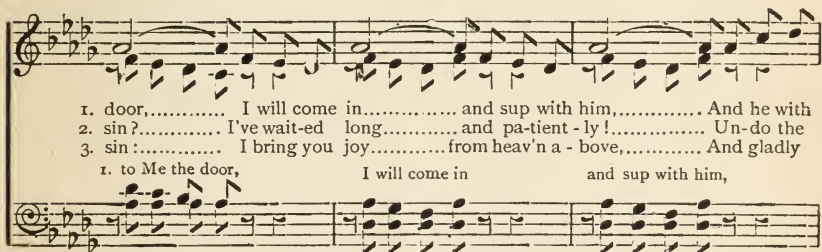
FRANK M. DAVIS.



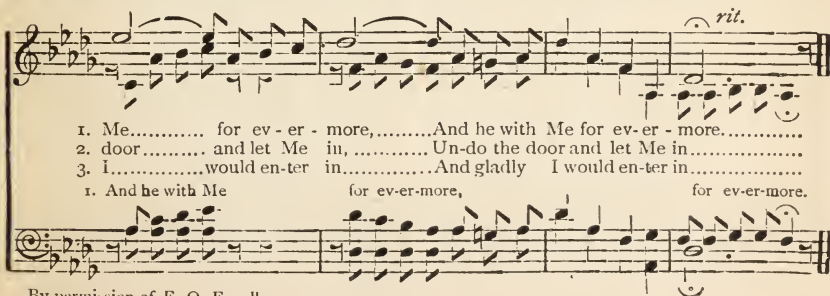
1. Be-hold, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock, knock; If a - ny
2. Be-hold, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock, knock; And shall I
3. Be-hold, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock, knock; O wea-ry



1. one..... will hear My voice,..... And o - pen wide..... to Me the
2. stand.....and knock in vain..... At thy heart's door, O child of
3. heart,..... O trembling soul,..... Un-do the door.....long closed with
1. If a - ny one will hear My voice And o - pen wide



1. door..... I will come in..... and sup with him,..... And he with
2. sin?..... I've wait-ed long..... and pa-tient - ly!..... Un-do the
3. sin?..... I bring you joy.....from heav'n a - bove,..... And gladly
1. to Me the door, I will come in and sup with him,



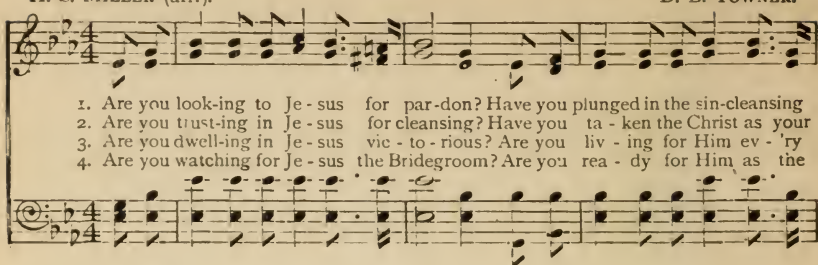
1. Me..... for ev - er - more,.....And he with Me for ev - er - more.....
2. door..... and let Me in,..... Un-do the door and let Me in.....
3. I.....would en-ter in,.....And gladly I would en-ter in.....
1. And he with Me for ev-er-more, for ev-er-more.

128 Looking—Trusting—Watching.

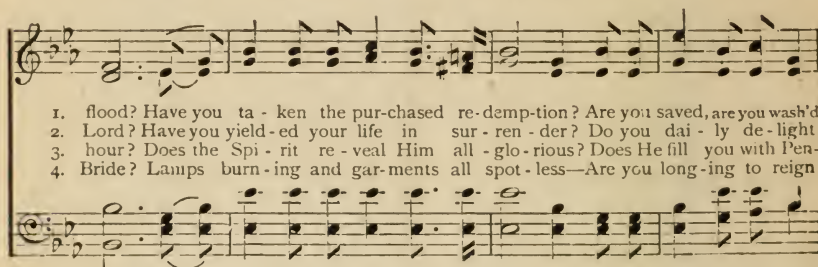
"Looking for . . . the coming of the day of God."—2 PETER iii. 12

H. S. MILLER (arr.).

D. B. TOWNER.

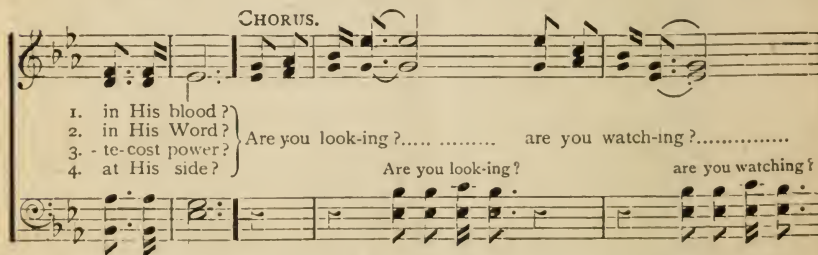


1. Are you look-ing to Je-sus for par-don? Have you plunged in the sin-cleansing
 2. Are you trust-ing in Je-sus for cleansing? Have you ta-ken the Christ as your
 3. Are you dwell-ing in Je-sus vic-to-rious? Are you liv-ing for Him ev-'ry
 4. Are you watching for Je-sus the Bridegroom? Are you rea-dy for Him as the



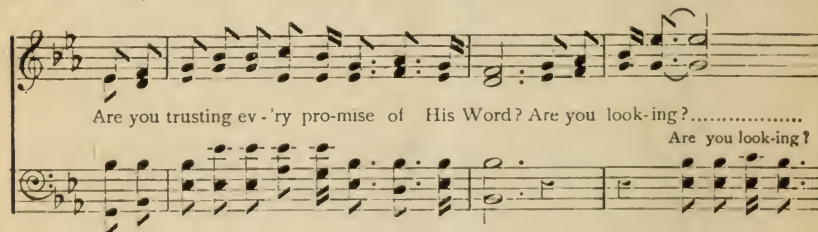
1. flood? Have you ta-ken the pur-chased re-demp-tion? Are you saved, are you wash'd
 2. Lord? Have you yield-ed your life in sur-ren-der? Do you dai-ly de-light
 3. hour? Does the Spi-rit re-veal Him all-glo-rious? Does He fill you with Pen-
 4. Bride? Lamps burn-ing and gar-ments all spot-less—Are you long-ing to reign

CHORUS.

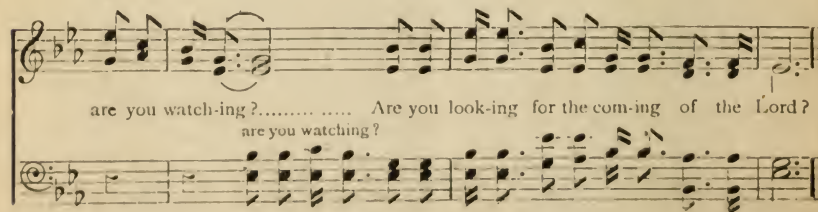


1. in His blood?
 2. in His Word?
 3. te-cost power?
 4. at His side?

Are you look-ing?..... are you watch-ing?.....
 Are you look-ing? are you watch-ing?



Are you trusting ev-'ry pro-mise of His Word? Are you look-ing?.....
 Are you look-ing?



are you watch-ing?..... Are you look-ing for the com-ing of the Lord?
 are you watching?

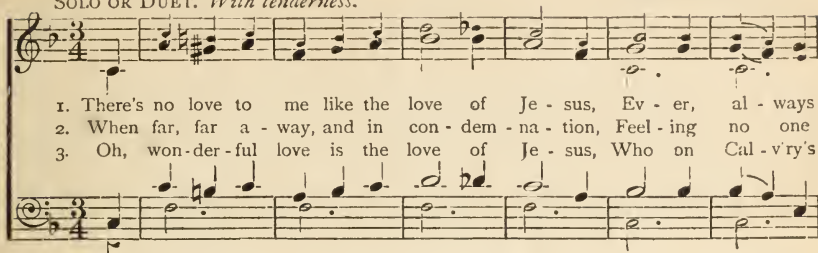
129 There's no Love like His Love for me.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—GAL. ii. 20.

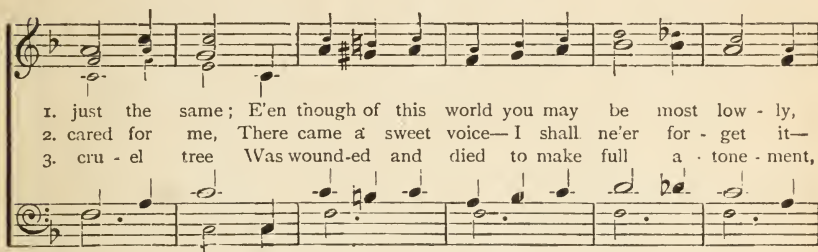
JOHN L. NEWKIRK.

SOLO OR DUET. *With tenderness.*

POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways
 2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one
 3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's

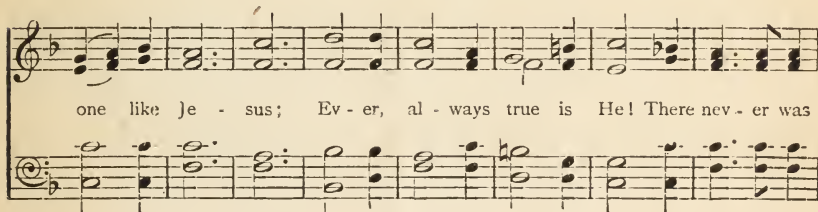


1. just the same; E'en though of this world you may be most low - ly,
 2. cared for me, There came a sweet voice—I shall ne'er for - get it—
 3. cru - el tree Was wound-ed and died to make full a - tone - ment,

CHORUS.



1. Je - sus still loves you—bless His name!
 2. "Je - sus, thy Sa - viour, still loves thee."
 3. For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me. } There nev - er was



one like Je - sus; Ev - er, al - ways true is He! There nev - er was



one like Je - sus, There's no love like His love to me.....

My Saviour !

"Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee."—JOHN xxi. 17.

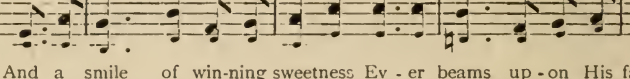
C. M. F.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE,

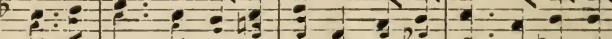
May be sung as a SOLO or DUET.

May be sung as a SOLO or DUET.

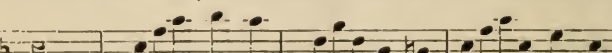
1. I've a Sa-viour kind and ten-der, I've a Sa-viour full of grace,
2. For my sake He came from hea-ven To this world of sin and shame;
3. Tho' I've oft - en been un-wor-thy, He has con-stant been and true;
4. I've a Sa-viour kind and ten-der—He would be your Sa-viour too :



1. And a smile of win-ning sweet-ness Ev - er beams up - on His face :
 2. Bore my guilt, tho' He was guilt-less, And tho' blame - less took my blame :
 3. Tho' I wrong'd Him, He for - gave me When I would my vows re - new ;
 4. Will you not ac - cept the par-don Which He free - ly of - fers you ?



1. In the shrine of my af-fec-tion He shall hold the high-est place.
 2. Can I ev-er cease to love Him, And His good-ness to pro-claim?
 3. Tho' I spurn'd Him, He with kind-ness My re-bel-lions heart would woo.
 4. Take Him now as your Re-deem-er, Earth has not a friend so true.



CHORUS.

CHORUS.

How I love Him! How I love Him! Since for
How I love Him! How I love Him!

The image shows a musical score for a chorus. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written between the staves, with 'How I love Him!' appearing twice and 'Since for' appearing once. The text is in a serif font.

me..... He bled and died;..... How I love Him !
 Since for me He bled and died ; How I love Him !

My Saviour !



Yes, I love Him..... More than all..... the world be - side.
 Yes, I love Him More than all

131 Coming, Coming, Yes, they are.

"Behold, these shall come from far, . . . from the north, . . . the west; and . . . from the land of Sinim."—ISAIAH xlix. 12.

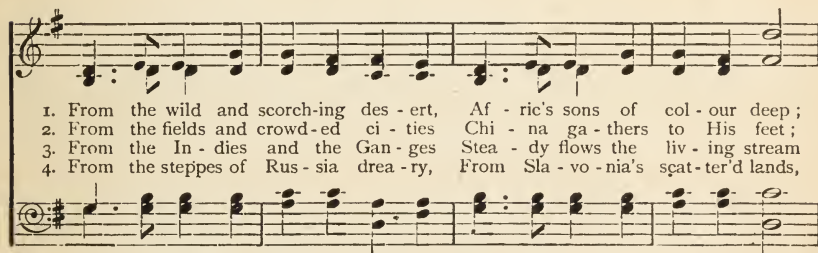
J. WAKEFIELD MAC GILL.

REV. E. HUSBAND.

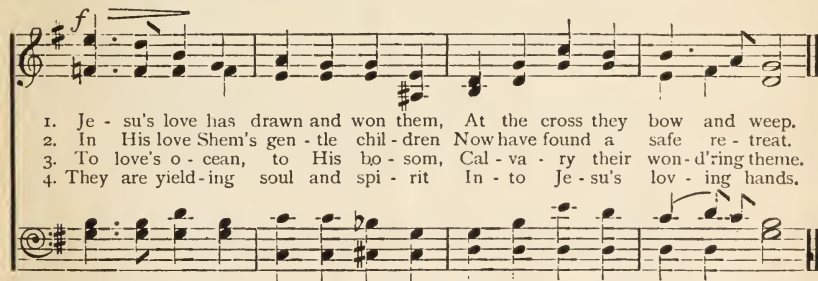
(From "Consecrated Melodies," by per.)



1. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 2. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 3. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 4. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;



1. From the wild and scorch-ing des-ert, Af-ric's sons of col-our deep;
 2. From the fields and crowd-ed ci-ties Chi-na ga-thers to His feet;
 3. From the In-dies and the Gan-ges Stea-dy flows the liv-ing stream
 4. From the steppes of Rus-sia drea-ry, From Sla-vo-nia's scat-ter'd lands,



1. Je-su's love has drawn and won them, At the cross they bow and weep.
 2. In His love Shem's gen-tle chil-dren Now have found a safe re-treat.
 3. To love's o-cean, to His ho-som, Cal-va-ry their won-d'ring theme.
 4. They are yield-ing soul and spi-rit In-to Je-su's lov-ing hands,

5. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
 Coming, coming, from afar;
 From the frozen realms of midnight,
 Over many a weary mile,
 To exchange their soul's long winter
 For the summer of His smile.

6. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
 Coming, coming, from afar;
 All to meet in plains of glory,
 All to sing His praises sweet;
 What a chorus, what a meeting,
 With the family complete!

132 There's a Friend in the Homeland.

"Thine eyes shall behold the lord that is very far off."—ISAIAH xxxiii. 17.

C. A. H.

Contralto Solo.

C. A. HAVENS.

The image shows a page from a music book. At the top, the title "The Friend in the Distance" is partially visible. Below it, the first system of music is a piano introduction in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and contains a melody of eighth notes. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a bass line of eighth notes. The introduction is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. Below the piano introduction, there are two vocal parts. The first part is a solo, marked with a piano (p) dynamic and a "SOLO." instruction. It consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and contains a melody of eighth notes. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a bass line of eighth notes. The second part is a duet, also marked with a piano (p) dynamic. It consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and contains a melody of eighth notes. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a bass line of eighth notes. The lyrics for both parts are: "1. There's a Friend in the home-land far a - way, There's a Sa - viour" and "2. There's a dear blest Re - deem - er o'er the strand, There are an - gels".

* SOLO. *p*

1. There's a Friend in the home-land far a - way, There's a Sa - viour
 2. There's a dear blest Re - deem - er o'er the strand, There are an - gels

1. call-ing you to - day; He is plead-ing there With a love so rare—Will you
2. wait-ing in that land For the loved ones here That were once so near, They are

1. heed Him call-ing now, I pray? He's been watch-ing and wait-ing, oh so
 2. call - ing, "Join our hap-py band!" There's a Fa-ther who bids us wel-come

Full (Melody in Soprano),
a tempo.

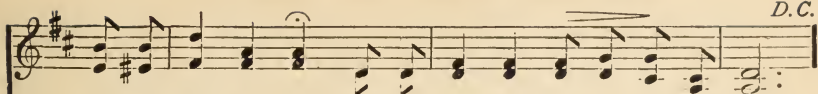
tempo. *rit*

1. long, Where the bright ones chant in heav'n-ly song! From a land so fair,
2. there, With the ran-som'd crowns of life to wear, On a gold-en shore

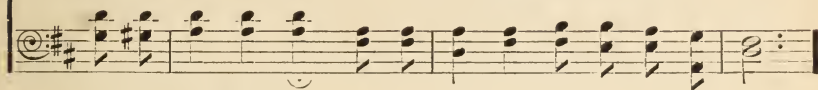
* This melody must not be covered by the other voices.

There's a Friend in the Homeland.

D. C.

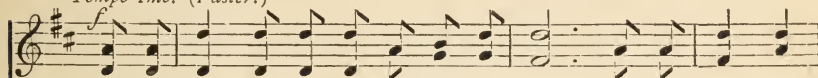


1. He is call - ing there— Will you join our ho - ly, hap - py throng?
2. When our toils are o'er, In a home-land rest - ing from all care,



REFRAIN. *After 2nd Verse.*

Tempo 1mo. (Faster.)



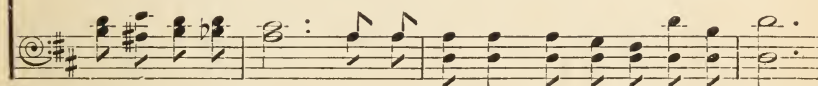
There's a Friend in the home-land far a - way, There's a Sa - viour



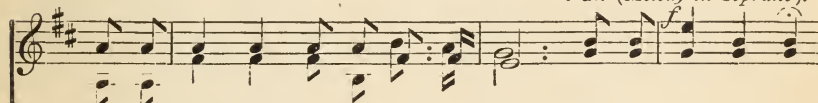
Contralto Solo.

* SOLO.

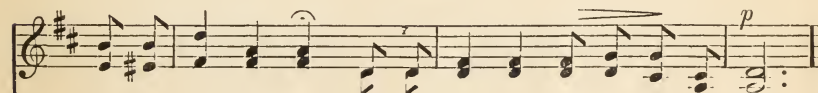
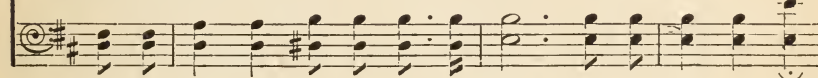
call - ing you to - day; He's been watch - ing and wait - ing, oh so long,



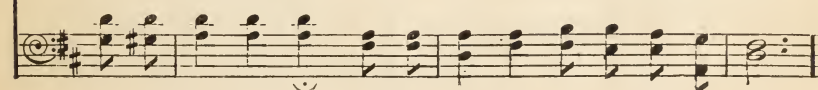
Full (*Melody in Soprano*).



Where the bright ones chant in heav'n - ly song! From a land so fair,



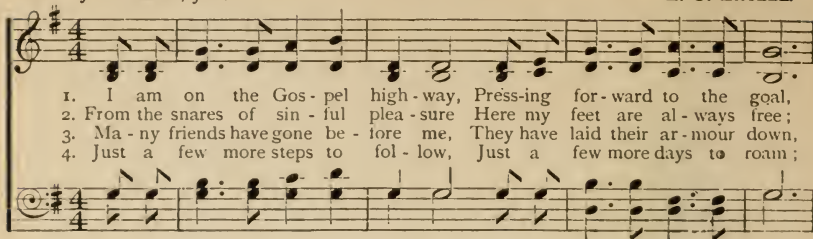
He is call - ing there— Will you join our ho - ly, hap - py throng?



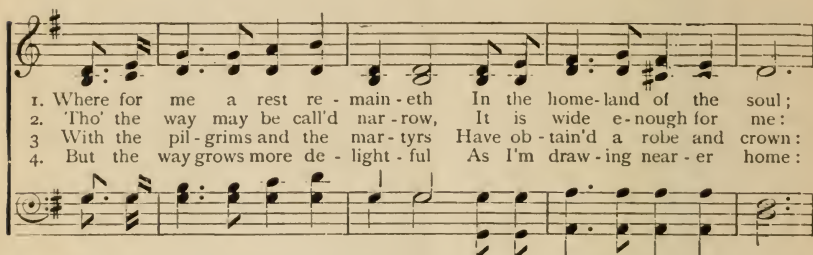
"Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—JER. vi. 16.

REV. J. OATMAN, Jun.

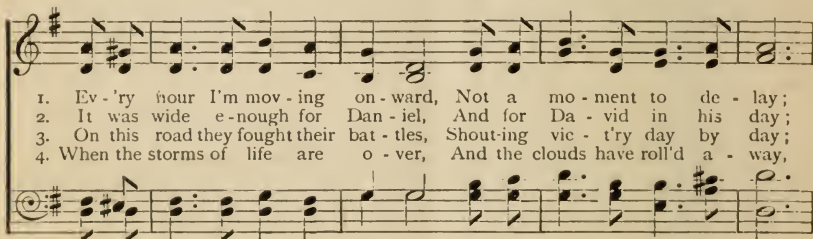
E. O. EXCELL



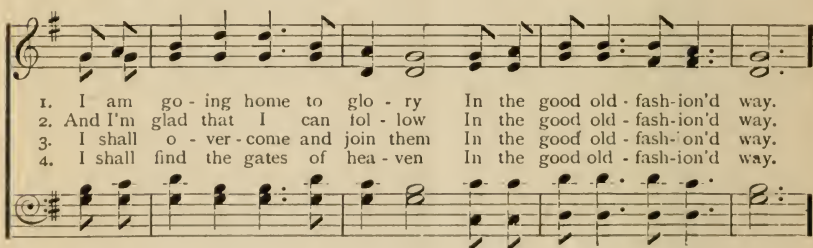
1. I am on the Gos - pel high - way, Press - ing for - ward to the goal,
 2. From the snares of sin - ful plea - sure Here my feet are al - ways free;
 3. Ma - ny friends have gone be - fore me, They have laid their ar - mour down,
 4. Just a few more steps to fol - low, Just a few more days to roam;



1. Where for me a rest re - main - eth In the home - land of the soul;
 2. Tho' the way may be call'd nar - row, It is wide e - nough for me:
 3. With the pil - grims and the mar - tyrs Have ob - tain'd a robe and crown:
 4. But the way grows more de - light - ful As I'm draw - ing near - er home:

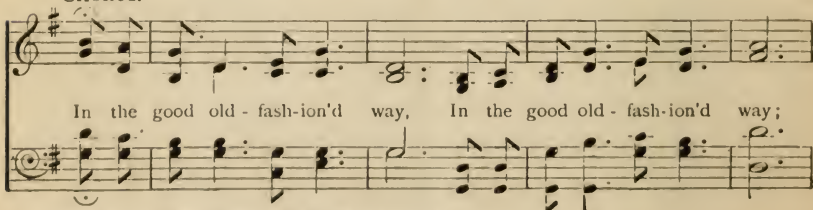


1. Ev - 'ry hour I'm mov - ing on - ward, Not a mo - ment to de - lay;
 2. It was wide e - nough for Dan - iel, And for Da - vid in his day;
 3. On this road they fought their bat - tles, Shout - ing vic - t'ry day by day;
 4. When the storms of life are o - ver, And the clouds have roll'd a - way,



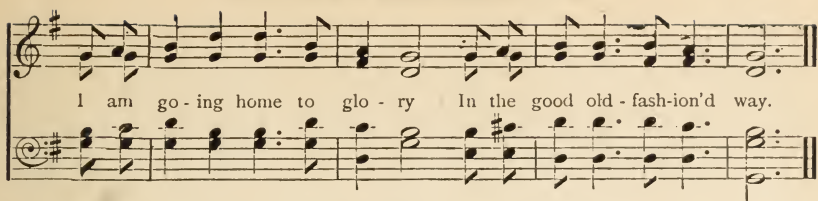
1. I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old - fash - ion'd way.
 2. And I'm glad that I can fol - low In the good old - fash - ion'd way.
 3. I shall o - ver - come and join them In the good old - fash - ion'd way.
 4. I shall find the gates of hea - ven In the good old - fash - ion'd way.

CHORUS.



In the good old - fash - ion'd way, In the good old - fash - ion'd way;

The Old-Fashioned Way.



I am go-ing home to glo-ry In the good old-fash-ion'd way.

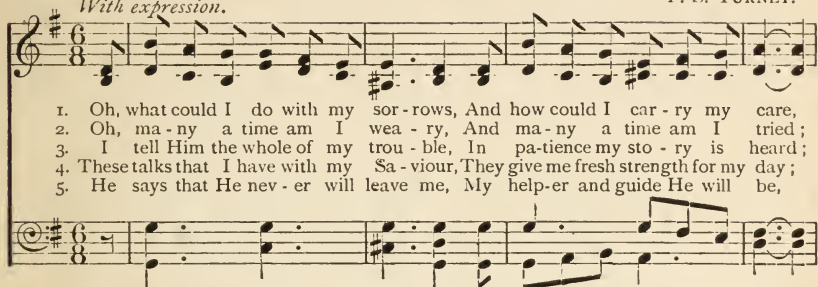
134 I never could do without Jesus.

"And the disciples . . . went and told Jesus."—MATT. xiv. 12.

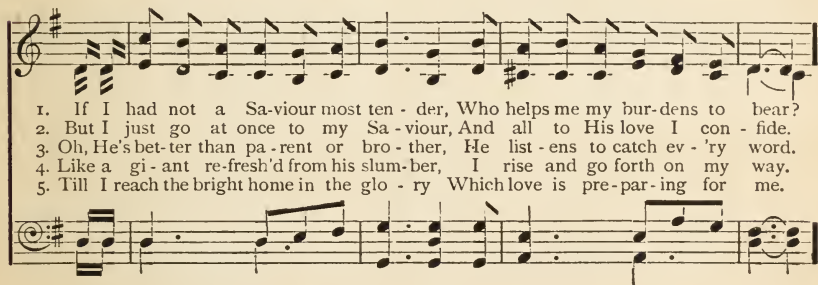
REV. R. M. OFFORD.

With expression.

F. S. TURNEY.

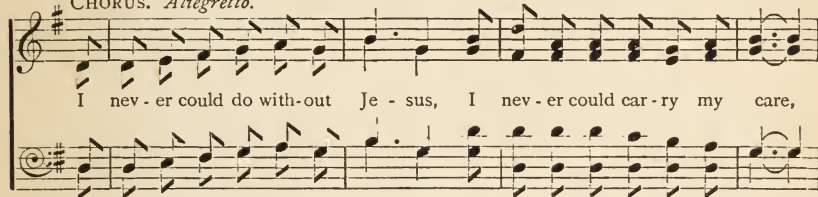


1. Oh, what could I do with my sor-rows, And how could I car-ry my care,
2. Oh, ma-ny a time am I wea-ry, And ma-ny a time am I tried;
3. I tell Him the whole of my trou-ble, In pa-tience my sto-ry is heard;
4. These talks that I have with my Sa-viour, They give me fresh strength for my day;
5. He says that He nev-er will leave me, My help-er and guide He will be,

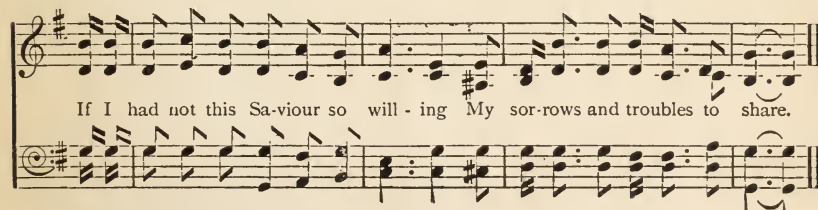


1. If I had not a Sa-viour most ten-der, Who helps me my bur-dens to bear?
2. But I just go at once to my Sa-viour, And all to His love I con-fide.
3. Oh, He's bet-ter than pa-rent or bro-ther, He list-ens to catch ev-'ry word.
4. Like a gi-ant re-fresh'd from his slum-ber, I rise and go forth on my way.
5. Till I reach the bright home in the glo-ry Which love is pre-par-ing for me.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*



I nev-er could do with-out Je-sus, I nev-er could car-ry my care,



If I had not this Sa-viour so will-ing My sor-rows and troubles to share.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—Eph. iii. 1.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET (ALTO AND TENOR).

(Chorus by ROBERT HARKNESS.)

1. I think, when I read the sweet sto - ry, How Je - sus came down from His
2. And when I am following His foot - steps New vis - ions of beau - ty un -
3. Tho' ha - ted, des - pised, and re - ject - ed, Neg - lect - ed a - gain and a -

1. throne To res - cue the per - ish - ing sin - ner, To
2. - fold, Till, lost in the depths of a - maze - ment, I
3. - gain, He nev - er de - serts or for - sakes me, No

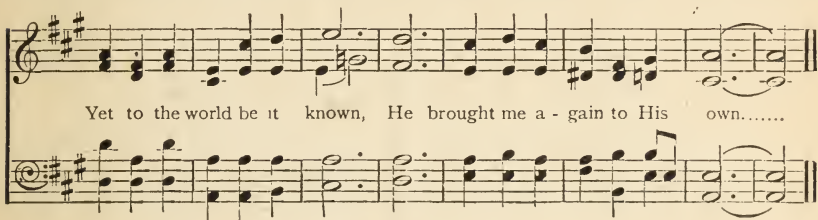
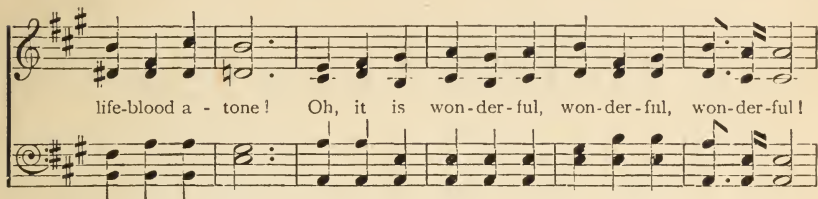
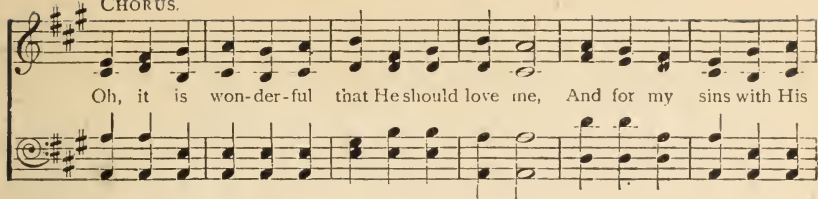
1. suf - fer and die for His own Why should He oe - come my ob -
2. mar - vel such love to be - hold Why should He re - lin - quish His
3. mat - ter how wayward I've been My bur - den of sor - row He

1. - la - tion? Why should He thus purchase sal - va - tion; Such love is di -
2. glo - ry? Be - fore Him stood Cal - va - ry go - ry! Yet hea - ven re -
3. shar - eth, My stripes of in - i - qui - ty wear - eth, My soul in His

1. - vine rev - e - la - tion— Un - bounded, un - measured, un - known
2. sounds with the sto - ry Of love that can nev - er be told.
3. bo - som He bear - eth, This won - der - ful Sa - viour of men.

Wonderful Love!

CHORUS.



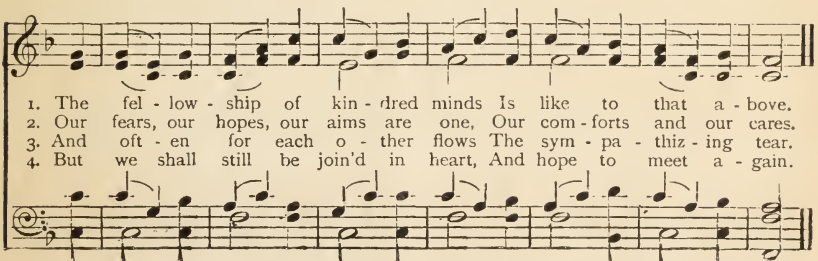
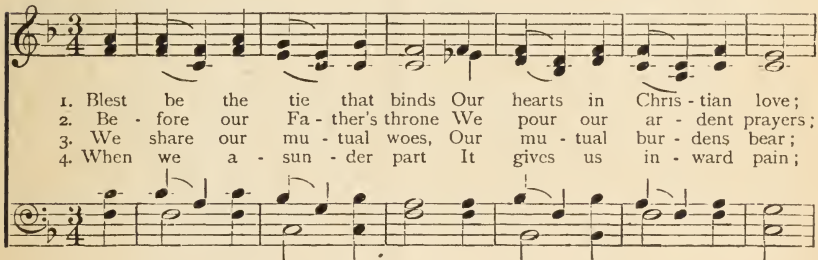
136 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light."—MATTHEW xi. 30.

REV. J. FAWCETT.

(DENNIS. S.M.)

H. G. NAGELI (arr.).

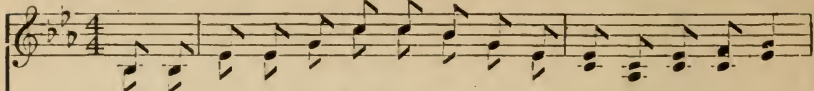


137 His Loving Arms around me.

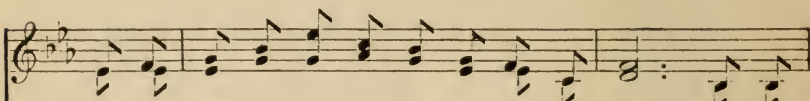
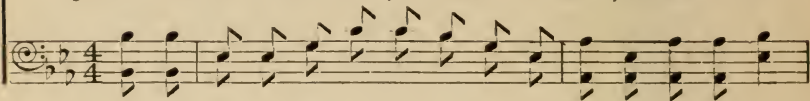
"The Lord is round about His people . . . for ever."—PSA. cxxv. 2.

ELLA M. PARKS.

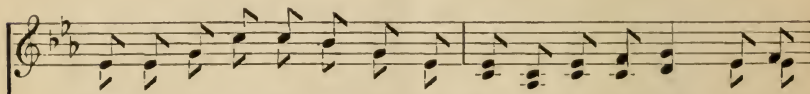
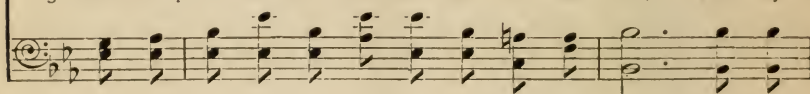
CLARENCE B. STROUSE and ROBERT HARKNESS.



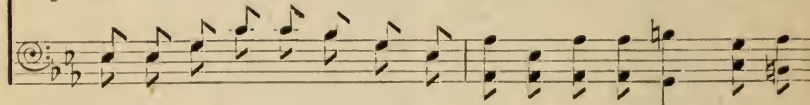
1. I was far a-way from Je-sus, dead in tres-pass-es and sin,
2. Then He whis-per'd to me par-don thro' the all-a-ton-ing blood
3. Day by day He guides and keeps me in the bless-ed nar-row way,
4. In the hour of deep-est tri-al, when all earth-ly com-fort fails,
5. Oh this bless-ed life in Je-sus! sin-ner, won't you hear His call?



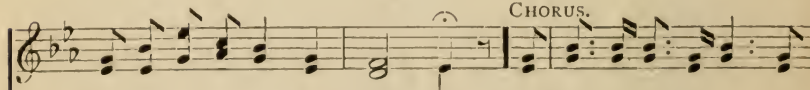
1. And I thought for one so vile no hope could be; But the
2. Which He shed for my trans-gres-sions on the tree; And the
3. From the ban of sin and death He makes me free; There's no
4. And no cheer-ing ray of sun-shine I can see, Then to
5. From the power of sin's do-min-ion He can free; Yield thy



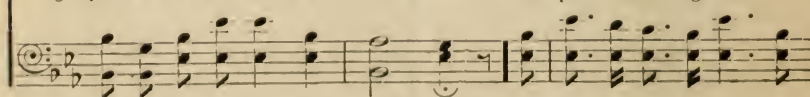
1. bless-ed Lord of glo-ry stoop'd and raised me to Him-self, And He
2. bless-ed peace of hea-ven came in-to my wea-ry soul, As He
3. e-vil can be-fal me while I'm rest-ing in His grace, And He
4. Him I bring my sor-row, and He wipes a-way my tears, As He
5. heart to Him this mo-ment, and with joy thou't sure-ly find That He'll



CHORUS.



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. put His lov-ing arms a-round me. | } He put His lov-ing arms a- |
| 2. put His lov-ing arms a-round me. | |
| 3. has His lov-ing arms a-round me. | |
| 4. puts His lov-ing arms a-round me. | |
| 5. put His lov-ing arms a-round thee! | |
- Cho. for 5th verse.* He'll put His lov-ing arms a-



His Loving Arms around me.

- round me, He put His lov-ing arms a - round me; I look'd in-to His face,
- round thee, He'll put His lov-ing arms a - round thee; Look up in-to His face,

it beam'd with ten-der grace, As He put His lov-ing arms a - round me.
it beams with ten-der grace, And He'll put His lov-ing arms a - round thee.

138

Just for To-day.

"The inward man is renewed day by day."—2 Cor. iv. 16.

LIZZIE DE ARMQND.

Duet.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Just for to-day, dear Fa-ther, we pray, Bright let Thy love-light gleam o'er our way;
2. Just for to-day, oh, help us to be Lights trimm'd and burning, sluin-ing for Thee;
3. Just for to-day, what ev-er be tide, Clasp our hands clo-ser, walk by our side,

1. Wash us and make our hearts pure within, Take from us e'en the long-ing to sin.
2. Where du-ty calls us, point-ing the way, Serv-ing Thee tru-ly each pass-ing day.
3. Safe in Thy keeping, naught can af-fright, Fol-low-ing Je-sus, dark-ness is light.

REFRAIN.

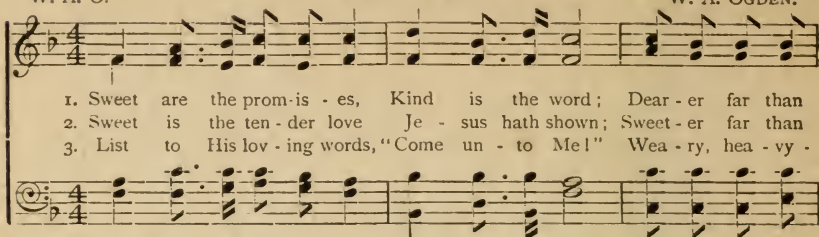
Just for to-day, Just for to-day, Guide us and keep us Just for to-day.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"

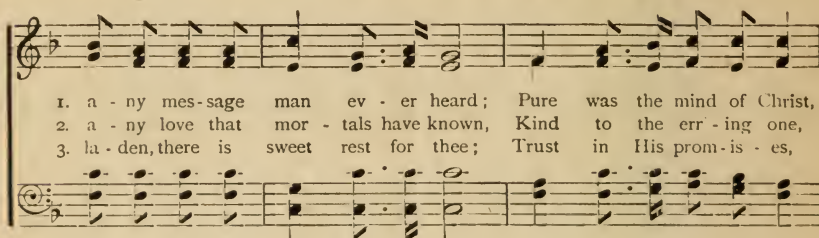
W. A. O.

(MATTHEW xi. 28.)

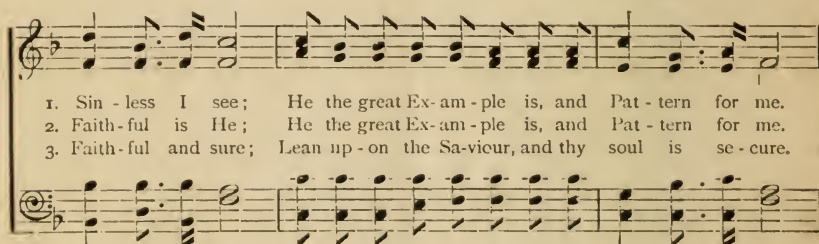
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown; Sweet - er far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me!" Wea - ry, hea - vy -

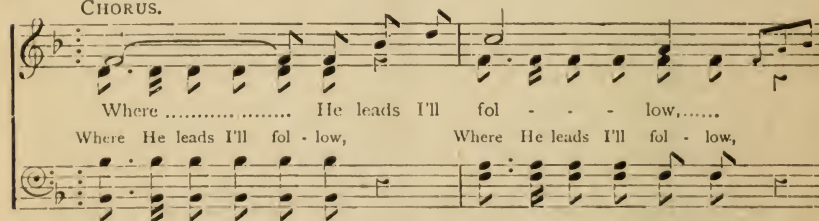


1. a - ny mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
 2. a - ny love that mor - tals have known, Kind to the err - ing one,
 3. la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,

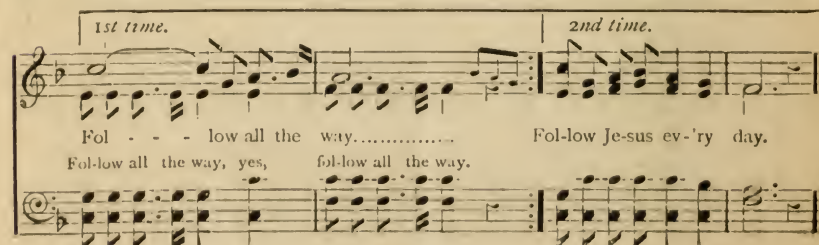


1. Sin - less I see; He the great Ex - am - ple is, and Pat - tern for me.
 2. Faith - ful is He; He the great Ex - am - ple is, and Pat - tern for me.
 3. Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sa - vour, and thy soul is se - cure.

CHORUS.



Where He leads I'll fol - - - low,.....
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,



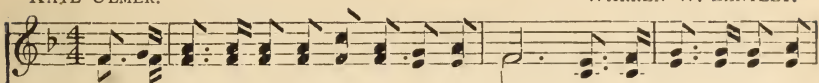
1st time. 2nd time.
 Fol - - - low all the way..... Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way.

140 Able to the Uttermost to Save.

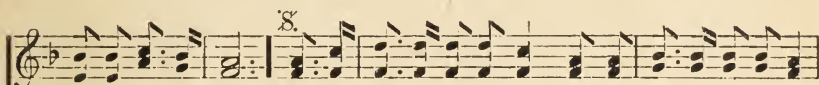
"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."—HEB. vii. 25.

KATE ULMER.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

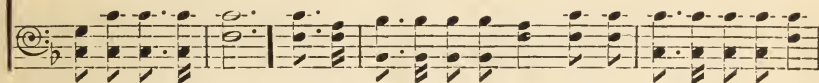


1. Such a won - der - ful Re - deem - er I have found! In His pres - ence pleasures
2. No - thing good have I wherewith His love to claim, All my hope and trust is
3. In the ful - ness of His all - re - deem - ing grace He has pre - mised I shall
4. Oh, this ut - ter - most sal - va - tion is for thee— Wilt thou not ac - cept His



1. ev - er - more a - bound; From the law He set me free by His death on Cal - va - ry:
2. stay'd up - on His name; To His cross in faith I cling, while His wondrous power I sing:
3. see His bless - ed face; 'Tis an an - chor to my soul when the billows round me roll:
4. mer - cy full and free? He will ev - er be thy Friend, He will keep thee to the end:

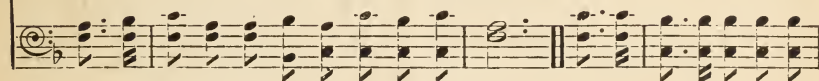
D.S.—Come, oh come without de - lay, He will wash thy sins a - way;



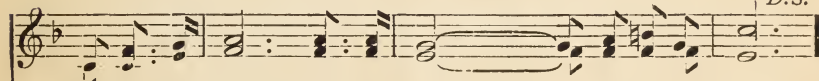
FINE. REFRAIN.



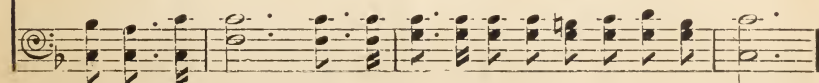
- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1. He is a - ble to the ut - ter - most to save. | } He is a - - - - . |
| 2. He is a - ble to the ut - ter - most to save. | |
| 3. He is a - ble to the ut - ter - most to save. | |
| 4. He is a - ble to the ut - ter - most to save. | |
| <i>He is a - ble to the ut - ter - most to save. He is a - ble to the ut -</i> | |



D.S.



- | | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------|
| - ble, He can save, | For His life..... | He free - ly gave; |
| - ter - most to save, | For His life up - on the cross | He free - ly gave; |



God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you,"—ROMANS xvi. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER (arr.).

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— When life's per - ils thick con-
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

1. - hold you With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
 2. hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
 3. - found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be
 4. o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

p CHORUS.
 1. with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet!..... Till we
 2. with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we
 3. with you till we meet a - gain! }
 4. with you till we meet a - gain! }

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;..... Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!

pp
 meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

- A**BIDE with me : fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens : Lord, with me abide ;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
Oh, Thou who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour :
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be ;
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me !
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me !
- 5 Be Thou Thyself before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the
skies ; [dows flee—
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain sha-
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

143

C. M.

- A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all !
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all !
- 4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all !
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all !
- 6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall ;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all !

144

L. M.

- A**LL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make :
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

145

9s.

BLESSED assurance—Jesus is mine !
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine !
Heir of salvation, purchase of God ;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight :
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest ;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

146

P. M.

- C**OME to the Saviour, make no delay ;
Here in His Word He has shown us the way ;
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come !"
Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free ;
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.
- 2 "Suffer the children !" oh, hear His voice ;
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice :
Do not delay, but come.
- 3 Think once again—He's with us to-day ;
Heed now His blest command, and obey ;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, My children, come ?"

147

8.7.4.

- G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land :
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven !
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through,
Strong Deliverer !
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside :
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

148

L. M.

- H**E leadeth me ! Oh, blessed thought !
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught !
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
By His own hand He leadeth me ;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.
- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine ;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan ledest me.

HO, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!

"Hold the Fort, for I am coming!"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will."

- 2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!
- 3 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!
- 4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

150

P. M.

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide
Thee, [see:]
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee—
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth,
and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

151

I TS.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;
What more can He say, than to you He hath
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? [said—

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid!
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply:
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples
adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to its foes; [shake,
That soul—though all hell should endeavour to
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!"

I NEED Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; every hour I need
Thee:
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour; I come to Thee.

- 2 I need Thee every hour; stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.
- 3 I need Thee every hour in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
- 4 I need Thee every hour: teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises in me fulfil.
- 5 I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine, indeed, Thou blessed Son.

153

7.6.

JESUS, keep me near the Cross;
There, a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the Cross, in the Cross, be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

- 2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed its beams around me.
- 3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.
- 4 Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

154

75.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

JESUS loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

- 2 Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in,
- 3 Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

156

C. M.

JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek.
- 4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus what it is
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

157

8.8.8.6.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee—
O Lamb of God, I come!

- 2 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find—
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone—
O Lamb of God, I come!

158

9s.

TUNE—"The Sweet By-and-By."

LET us sing of His love once again—
Of the love that can never decay;
Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain,
Till we praise Him again in that day.

In the sweet . . . by-and-by . . .
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

- 2 There is cleansing and healing for all
Who will wash in the life-giving flood;
There is life everlasting and joy
At the right hand of God through the blood.
- 3 Even now while we taste of His love
We are filled with delight at His name;
But what will it be when above
We shall join in the song of the Lamb?

- 4 Then we'll march in His name till we come,
At His bidding, to enter our rest;
And the Father shall welcome us home
To our place in the realms of the blest.
- 5 So with banner unfurled to the breeze,
Our motto shall "Holiness" be;
Till the crown from His hand we shall seize,
And the King in His glory we see.

159

6.6.4.

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine,
Now hear me while I pray:
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide:
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream—
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll—
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distress remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

160

P. M.

"NEARER the cross!" my heart can say,

I am coming nearer,
Nearer the cross from day to day,
I am coming nearer;
Nearer the cross where Jesus died,
Nearer the fountain's crimson tide,
Nearer my Saviour's wounded side,
I am coming nearer.

- 2 Nearer the Christian's mercy-seat,
I am coming nearer,
Feasting my soul on manna sweet,
I am coming nearer:
Stronger in faith, more clear I see
Jesus who gave Himself for me;
Nearer to Him I still would be:
Still I'm coming nearer.
- 3 Nearer in prayer my hope aspires,
I am coming nearer;
Deeper the love my soul desires,
I am coming nearer:
Nearer the end of toil and care,
Nearer the joy I long to share,
Nearer the crown I soon shall wear:
I am coming nearer.

161

8.5

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry!
And while others Thou art calling, do not pass me by.

- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief!
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
- 4 Thou, the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me:
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

162

P. M.

RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

- Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.
- 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait-
Waiting the penitent child to receive; [ing,
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them
He will forgive if they only believe. [gently—
- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
- 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

163

7s.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling!
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

164

7.6.

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er-shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast;
There by His love o'er-shaded, sweetly my soul shall rest.

- 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears:
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!
- 3 Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
Jesus has died for me:
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

165

P. M.

SAVIOUR! Thy dying love Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold, my Lord, from
In love my soul would bow, [Thee;
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

- 2 At the best mercy-seat, pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer—
Something for Thee.
- 3 Give me a faithful heart—likeness to Thee—
That each departing day henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.
- 4 All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life, O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

166

8.7.

SHALL we gather at the river
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

- Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.
- 2 On the margin of the river,
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
- 4 At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their song of saving grace.
- 5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

167

7s.

SIMPLY trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way,
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him, whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

- 2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 3 Singing, if my way be clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 4 Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall:
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

168

P. M.

SING them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life!
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life!
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty!
Beautiful words! wonderful words!
Wonderful words of Life!

- 2 Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of Life!
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life!
All so freely given,
 wooing us to heaven!
- 3 Sweetly echo the Gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life!
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life!
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever!

169

L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

170

D. L. M.

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

171

8.7.

TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you—
Take it, then, where'er you go.

Precious name! . . . oh, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name! . . . oh, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

- 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.
- 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.
- 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

172

7.6.

TELL me the Old, Old Story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and deified.
Tell me the Old, Old Story
Of Jesus and His love!

- 2 Tell me the Story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the Story often,
For I forget so soon;
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the Story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same Old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when *that* world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

THE whole world was lost in the darkness of sin,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
Like sunshine at noonday His glory shone in,
The Light of the world is Jesus!

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee;
Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me;
Once I was blind, but now I can see:
The Light of the world is Jesus!

- 2 No darkness have we who in Jesus abide,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
- 3 Ye dwellers in darkness, with sin-blinded eyes,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
Go wash at His bidding, and light will arise,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
- 4 No need of the sunlight in heaven, we're told,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
The Lamb is the light in the City of Gold,
The Light of that world is Jesus!

174

P. M.

THERE is life for a look at the Crucified One,
There is life at this moment for thee;
Then look, sinner, look unto Him and be saved,
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

Look! look! look and live!
There is life for a look at the Crucified One,
There is life at this moment for thee.

- 2 Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin,
If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid? [blood,
Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing
If His dying thy debt has not paid.
- 3 It is not thy tears of repentance nor prayers,
But the blood that atones for the soul;
On Him then who shed it thou mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.
- 4 Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has de-
There remaineth no more to be done! [clared
That once in the end of the world He appeared,
And completed the work He begun.
- 5 Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives,
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus thy Righteousness lives.

175

P. M.

Tune—SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS, No. 43

THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills far away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

- 2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer, "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."
- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed, [through
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.
- 4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

- 5 But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

176

S. 7.

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

177

P. M.

WHEN He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

- 2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
- 3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

178

P. M.

WHEN peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well . . . with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
- 3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin—not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
- 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
- 5 But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming, we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!

WHERE is my wandering boy to-night—

The boy of my tenderest care,
The boy that was once my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer?

Oh, where is my boy to-night?

Oh, where is my boy to-night?

My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows;

Oh, where is my boy to-night?

- 2 Once he was as pure as morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee;
No face was so bright, no heart more true,
And none was so sweet as he.

- 3 Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime!

- 4 Go for my wandering boy to-night;
Go, search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.

"WHOSOEVER heareth!" shout, shout the sound!

Send the blessed tidings all the world around!

Spread the joyful news wherever man is found:

"Whosoever will may come."

"Whosoever will!" "Whosoever will!"

Send the proclamation over vale and hill;

'Tis the loving Father calls the wanderer home!

"Whosoever will may come."

- 2 Whosoever cometh need not delay;
Now the door is open, enter while ye may;
Jesus is the true, the only living way:
"Whosoever will may come."
- 3 "Whosoever will," the promise is secure;
"Whosoever will," for ever shall endure;
"Whosoever will"—'tis life for evermore:
"Whosoever will may come."

YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus—He'll carry you through.

Ask the Saviour to help you, comfort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is willing to aid you—He will carry you through.

- 2 Shun evil companions, bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus—He'll carry you through.

- 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;

He who is our Saviour our strength will renew:
Look ever to Jesus—He'll carry you through.

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